

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH
Founder
GEORGE L. CARPENTER
General

ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA
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Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner

A HIDDEN WORLD Appears

*The Microscope
Reveals It*

GOD'S REVELATION OF SALVATION BRINGS WITHIN
VIEW THE WONDERS OF A NEW SPIRITUAL REALM
—THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

SEEK IT NOW!

Sermons

without texts

Our Only Vital Message

SITTING quietly in the dusk of the evening recently, something took my mind back thirty years to the first Salvation Army Corps meeting I ever attended. It was a week before my conversion. Dirty in body and clothing—and heart, smelling of cheap liquor, I felt that I didn't belong in the place—until, after a little whispered consultation, that handful of Army girls began to sing. I was put at thoughtful ease by the words:

*"We have a message,
A message from Jesus;
A message of love
To the poor drunkard's soul."*

And then the message:

*"The love of my Saviour
Will snap all your fetters."*

That was the big and real message they had to deliver—the only message those soul-seeking Salvationists had for me. And how prayerfully in earnest they were in delivering it. They didn't have any "program" that night; they couldn't preach; they didn't know how, bless their hearts; but they did know that Jesus could save me, and they wanted so much that I of all others should hear and understand it.

WHEN I walked into the meeting the following evening the same people sang again to me:

*"We have a message,
A message from Jesus;
A message of love
To the poor drunkard's soul."*

And later that evening they brought the message to me in person; they surrounded me on their knees and repeated it in prayer. "We prayed for you last night because we couldn't sleep," was just another message to me from Jesus. And night after night for six nights theirs was the same simple and direct plea:

*"We have a message,
A message from Jesus."*

Then, one night, helpless and broken, they surrounded me and took me to Jesus, from whom had come the "message of love to a poor drunkard's soul."

Those soul-winners had but one thought, and that was to reach my heart with the big and real message—the only message that's worth our time; the only message, after all, that will win souls, as it won mine.

Sometimes I wonder if our "programs" are moving and convincing; if they are not too formal and impersonal. I cannot conceive of anything that will take the place of the simple "message from Jesus." You and I can't put together words that tell half so much as

*"The love of my Jesus
Will snap all your fetters."*

Why wouldn't that, indeed, be an appropriate opening song for all our meetings?

I LIKE to think about the story of those other soul-winners, back there in Jesus' time, who left us a lesson in perseverance when, to get their sick man to Jesus, they let him down through a hole in the roof by

Each Day

THE little days come, one by one, And smile into our face;
Each hath its dawn and set of sun,
Each hath its little place.
Then scorn them not, but use them well,

Treat each one as a friend;
Neglect them not, we cannot tell
How soon our days may end.
Heed not the year—make every day
With love and labor fair;
The years, then, as they roll away,
Will need no further care.

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ropes to where Jesus was, and then heard Him say: "Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." Seems to me I can hear them shout, "Hallelujah! Thank God!"

In my case, those Salvationists were determined above everything else that I should be saved. They singled me out as the most needy sinner among them; they desired nothing else; they thought of nothing else! they prayed for nothing else; their hearts' sole aim was to bring me to Jesus.

Does our work sometimes suffer because of our lack of perseverance? Is it possible that we often depend too little upon personal determination to stick to a sinner until he has been brought to where Jesus can cure him?

SO often I have refused to feel that the end of the meeting is the Benediction. We do not do so much "fishing" any more; so let us be sure there are no anxious sinners who linger in the hope that someone will speak to them of Jesus, and give kindly ear to their story. People are timid. Why not one of us wait a few moments and watch expectantly for that kind to come while the people are filing out of the meeting. The "message of Jesus" may have touched some sinner's heart, as mine was touched. Wait a moment for the timid one, the one who is hoping to find Jesus.

I LIKE to hover near the Penitent-Form after a meeting has closed and some of the lights are dimmed. I've been rewarded by the hesitant coming of some soul who is seeking Jesus; and while others are visiting or saying good-night, the simple "message of Jesus" finds lodgment in the heart of a penitent sinner.

It is also so important that whatever we do in His name is done in the spirit of "none of self and all of Thee." Else vain are our efforts. After all, we are only couriers with a message from Jesus, "a message of love to the poor sinner's soul." And so much depends on the way we deliver it.

In this, O Master, direct us.

He Knows The Way

A SALVATIONIST'S son on military duty related the account of a dangerous sea passage in the following words:

"We went aboard what obviously had been used as a cattle boat and were sent below, where we proceeded to make ourselves as comfortable as possible. This meant sitting or lying on the floor. Soon the order was given for 'lights out.' It was rather weird in the darkness, it being impossible not to think of lurking danger. Suddenly, to our great surprise, the captain of the ship appeared among us.

"Now men," he said, "be easy in your minds about this journey. It is not the first time I have taken this ship across; I know the way and you can trust me to do everything I can for your safety. But here are your lifebelts; put them on or I take no responsibility whatever for you."

"We soon obeyed the instruction. And what a difference in that ship's hold after the captain had spoken! We came safely into harbor after a really good passage, but you don't know how that captain's visit helped us!"

No doubt there are dangers and difficulties in life to be faced, but your Heavenly Captain is in charge. He knows the way, but He insists that you wear your lifebelt, which is no less than the Salvation Jesus procured for you on Calvary. Have you got it on or are you simply looking at it?

Be wise! God Himself is powerless if you refuse to obey this vital instruction. He comes Himself to

hearten you in the darkest hour, and if you obey Him you need have no



Chart Your Course Right, and You're Sure to Make Port

There may be storms and icebergs; the enemy of your soul will send out "submarines" and "airplanes," but if you let Jesus pilot your life, He will bring you safely to the Heavenly Harbor. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." (Ps. 37:5).

fear at all. "So He bringeth them to their desired haven."

Preparedness is the watchword of the hour, so heed its warning.

WITHOUT HESITATION

IN New York Mrs. Bartholomay sacrificed her life to save that of her four-year-old baby, August. She saw her child toddle into the path of a truck. Without hesitation, she leaped in front of the truck and pushed her baby. The fender struck the baby a glancing blow and broke his leg, but the mother was thrown twenty-five feet and killed instantly.

Self-sacrificing action, infinitely loving, characterized the life of our Saviour.

THREE-FOLD THOUGHTS FOR THE FAMILY ALTAR

Selected Devotional Portions for
Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.

John 3:17.

The eternal purposes of God will not be thwarted. By the Blood of the Covenant He will establish His Kingdom on earth.

*The Father His Son for sinners
gave,
And sent Him down the world to
save.*

Monday:

He that believeth on Him is not condemned.—John 3:18.

The heart of God planned a life of sweet, perfect content seasoned with pure joy, for you. This kind of living may be obtained by faith.

*Give us the faith that will not let
Thee go,
Faith that says, "Yes!" though
devil says, "No!"*

Tuesday:

He that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.—John 3:18.

The crux of the whole matter is in actively believing—or in not doing so. If our acceptance with God depended upon anything else, someone would have been unable to meet the condition, but each human heart can believe.

*I do believe, I will believe,
That Jesus died for me.*

Wednesday:

Light is come into the world.—John 3:19.

Truth, holiness, joy, knowledge, love—these are all beams of the sacred Light.

*Light of the World, Thy beams I
bless,
Bright Sun of Righteousness*

Thursday:

This is the condemnation . . . men loved darkness.—John 3:19.

The blame rests entirely on man. His heart is wrong, and he wants it so. Praise God for redeeming power, giving new, pure loves and direction to life.

*Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and
grief;
Fill me, Radiance Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief.*

Friday:

He that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

John 3:21.

A tried saint, like a well-cut diamond, glitters much in the pure light which shines upon the King's throne.

*More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.*

Saturday:

A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from Heaven.—John 3:27.

All that the believer has must come from Christ, but it comes solely through the channel of the Spirit.

*Then with all Thy loving Spirit,
All my emptied nature fill.*

Commemorating the Golden Jubilee of a Notable Scheme

Part One

"DARKEST ENGLAND" —FIFTY YEARS ON

BY CATHERINE STURGESS

The following article from *The Salvation Army Year Book* is a brief description of the scope and development of the great Social ("Darkest England") Scheme launched half a century ago by William Booth. The writer, a member of *The Army's* editorial staff in London, Eng., is a daughter of the late Commissioner Randolph Sturges, who for fourteen out of the past fifty years was in charge of the "City Colony"—the Men's Social Work in Britain.

"BECAUSE I have knowledge," wrote Francis Thompson in reviewing "In Darkest England and the Way Out," by William Booth, for "Merrie England," a magazine then edited by Mr. Wilfred Meynell—"because I have knowledge within certain narrow limits more intimate than most men's, of this life which is not a life; to which food is as the fuel of hunger; sleep, our common sleep, costly and fallible as water in a wilderness; in which men rob, and women vend themselves; because I have such knowledge I have read with painful sympathy a book put forward by a singular personality."

I rise from the reading of it (continued the poet) with a strong impression that here is a proposal which they who will not bless would do well to abstain from banning. Here is at last a man who has formulated a comprehensive scheme, and has dared to take upon himself its execution. Here was this vast putrescence at our very doors, and what scavengers of charity might endeavor its removal? Now comes by a man and offers to take on himself the responsibility of that removal. In God's name, give him the contract!

The man who offered to take on himself the contract had, as a child, known poverty and seen "that life which is not a life." In the preface to "Darkest England" William Booth gives an early impression of the degradation and helpless misery of the gaunt and hunger-stricken poor whom he had seen "crowding the Union, or toiling like galley-slaves in relief works for a bare subsistence." As an evangelist he had preached that "if the prodigal would come home to the Heavenly Father, he would find enough and to spare in the Father's house to supply all his need."

Yet all the way through my career (he writes) I have keenly felt the remedial measures usually enunciated in Christian programs . . . to be lamentably inadequate for any effectual dealing with the despairing miseries of the outcast classes.

At sixty years of age the grinding poverty of the masses haunted and finally drove him to prepare the Scheme outlined in "In Darkest England and the Way Out," which, declared a recent British Broadcasting Corporation broadcast, "did more than any other book had ever done to

make people understand the conditions in England."

Basing his assertion on Charles Booth's calculations, William Booth maintained that three million of the 31 million people in Great Britain were homeless, out-of-work, starving, in prison or insane, and the first part of the book is devoted to describing "The Darkness" in which "The Sub-Darkness Tenth" lived. He knew "The Darkness"; his Officers were already lightening it. In the United Kingdom 200,000 arrests for drunkenness were made every year; public-houses were open for 17 hours out of the 24; 43,000 unfed and starving children attended London schools; no Labor Exchange existed apart from the one set up by The Army. . . .

Statistics and impassioned denunciations of



Aiding unfortunates on the Thames Embankment, London, half a century ago

then existing conditions were followed by illustrations of what The Army was doing, on a small scale, to alleviate distress. In the second half of the book—"The Way Out"—William Booth declares that—

It is the experience and encouragement which I have gained in the working of these Food Shelter Depots which have largely encouraged me to propound this Scheme:

based on the changing of the man when his character and conduct constituted the reasons for his failure in life and the changing of his circumstances when they were the cause of his condition and lay beyond his control.

THE Scheme included the founding of three communities: the City Colony, the Farm Colony, and the Overseas Colony. The first would provide food for the hungry, shelter for the homeless, work for the unemployed in labor yards and industrial factories—one opened in the spring of the year in which the Founder was writing employed 90 men in many ways for eight hours a day—Labor Bureaux and a Household Salvage Brigade collecting waste paper, rags,

SOCIAL WORK OF TO-DAY

One of the many Social Service Institutions in the Canadian Territory—Sherbourne Street Men's Hostel, Toronto



In dire need of a helping hand

food, tins (to be made into toys for poor children, as most of the toys sold on New Year's Day in France were made from sardine tins collected in Paris!), old shoes and furniture, and making good use of them all.

As 60 per cent of the "out-of-works" interviewed at The Army's Labor Bureau were country born, William Booth proposed to draft men from the City Colony Institutions to the Farm Colony, where every description of "little agriculture" would be carried on. The Farm not only would prepare men for working on the soil in this country but would be a training school for emigrants and feed the Colony overseas—a self-contained, self-governed community in Australia, Canada, South Africa or elsewhere.

Among other proposals included in the Scheme were:

"Agricultural Villages where the more competent Colonists could purchase by instalments from three to five acres of ground, with a cottage and a cow, and cultivate their own soil:

Assisting Emigration;
Expansion of the existing work among prisoners and ex-prisoners, inebriates and unfortunate women;

A crusade for the development of slum operations;

An inquiry office for lost people, a "Poor Man's Lawyer" and Bank, and excursions and holidays for the very poor.

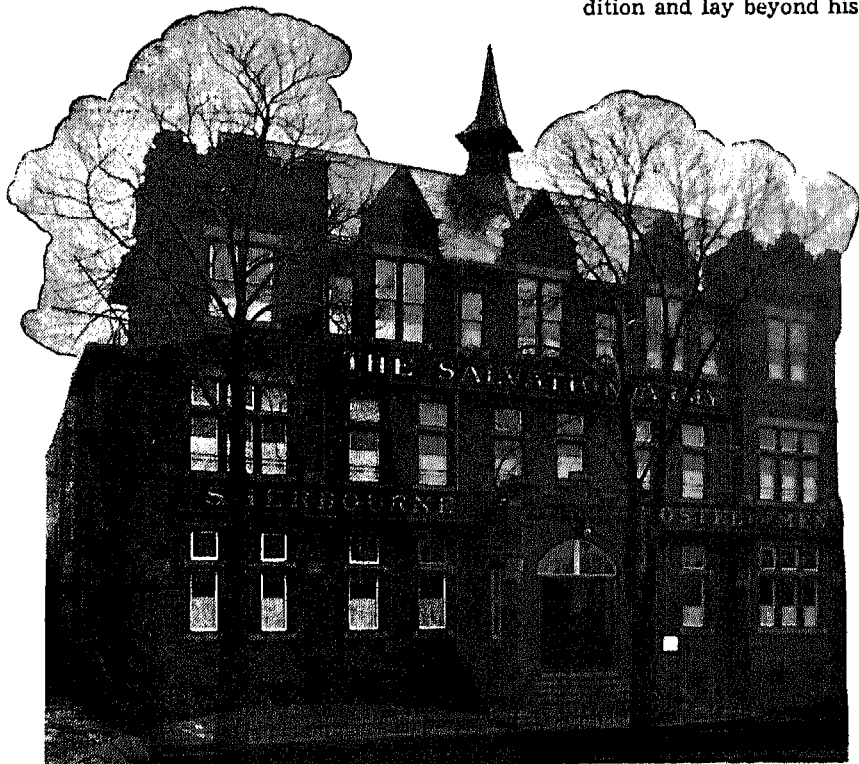
PUBLISHED in November, 1890 — when the Dockers' Strike was still in the minds of many people — "In Darkest England and the Way Out" had a sale of nearly 250,000 copies. (The profits of over £5,300 were handed to the "Darkest England" Fund). In Westminster Abbey Canon Farrar preached a sermon on "Social Amelioration," based on and in favor of the book. Cardinal Manning gave remarkable support. Sir Henry Irving read the book through on the night of its publication and sent a large donation. Within three months over £108,000 had been subscribed.

The "Darkest England" Trust Deed was publicly signed by William Booth in St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, on January 30, 1891. His son, Bramwell Booth, immediately set to work to bring all his father's plans to fruition — and to raise money; for the annual £30,000 which had been estimated as essential to the working of the Scheme was never subscribed—due partly to the violent opposition of Professor Huxley and several other eminent men. Their criticism resulted in William Booth inviting a Committee of Inquiry to "satisfy all sincere persons and in the hope of removing doubt and correcting misrepresentations" . . . The report of the Committee (Lord Onslow was in the chair) was entirely satisfactory.

Most of the Founder's ideals have been realized. At the end of the first year Mr. Bramwell Booth reported that the City Colony had 11 Men's Shelters, 10 Food Depots, 5 Workshops for unskilled laborers, 3 Labor Bureaux, 7 Labor Factories and a Prison-Gate Home; the Farm Colony had been bought; the Women's Social Wing had 14 Rescue Homes and 8 other Institutions; and 40 Slum Posts were operating. Between 4,000 and 5,000 homeless men had been sheltered nightly and more than 2,500,000 cooked meals had been supplied. Furthermore, a weekly newspaper, "The Social Gazette," dealing with the activities of the "Darkest England" Scheme, had been started.

DURING the first ten years—while Commissioner Cadman, formerly a sweep, was in charge of the Men's Social Work—close on 30,000,000 cheap meals were supplied and over

(Continued on page 6)





Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SAT., FEBRUARY 22, 1941

GENERAL ORDER

PRISON SUNDAY

Sunday, March 2, will be observed throughout the Territory as Prison Sunday.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—
 Brigadier Elias Owen to Men's Social, Hamilton (Superintendent).
 Major Herbert Porter to be Divisional Commander, Nova Scotia Division (pro tem).
 Captain Mary White to Hamilton Hospital.
 Lieutenant Melvin Hamilton to Maple Creek (in charge).
 Pro-Lieutenant Walter Tomlinson to Melville.
 Pro-Lieutenant Sigvard Hagglund to Shaunavon (in charge).
 Pro-Lieutenant Wm. Tamari to Olds (asst.).

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

NORWEGIAN LEADER

Commissioner T. Westergaard Promoted to Glory

A MESSAGE from International Headquarters states that Commissioner Theodor Westergaard, Territorial Commander for Norway, has been promoted to Glory.

The Commissioner, who entered The Army's work from Copenhagen, Denmark, had occupied the Norwegian command since 1895 and had previously seen service in Denmark, the British Territory, Holland and Finland. He married Captain K. Larsen in 1896. Five children are Officers.

WAR SERVICE CAMPAIGN

Wallaceburg's Early Effort

BRIGADIER F. RICHES (Divisional Commander for the London-Windsor Division) has reported to Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, Public Relations and Special Efforts Secretary, that Wallaceburg, Ont., has raised as The Army's portion the sum of slightly over \$2,644 in connection with the united War Services Campaign recently held in that district.

SPECIAL NUMBERS

AS may be noted from the General Orders, Prison Sunday will be observed in the Canadian Territory on March 2, when Salvation Army Officers and workers will visit jails and penal institutions and The Army's Prison and Police Court work will be the subject of addresses from the platform at various Corps.

Next week's issue of The War Cry will feature information and stories relative to the above mentioned branch of endeavor, which must surely rank among the most worthy of all Army activities.

The issue of The War Cry, dated March 8, will be a special Red Shield Number, the cover of which will be printed in two colors. This

IRISH ANNIVERSARY REJOICINGS

Prime Minister Presides Over Memorable Gathering

IRELAND'S Diamond Jubilee Celebrations were recently conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Barnett in Belfast.

The Ulster Hall was filled on Sunday afternoon when the chair was occupied by the Prime Minister, the Right Hon. J. M. Andrews, D.L., M.P., who said he was not there as a politician but as a citizen who appreciated the work of The Salvation Army.

Read "Darkest England"

The speaker recalled how, as a boy, he travelled to Belfast to hear the Founder and remembered reading his book, "Darkest England," which had been given to him as a Christmas present from his mother. The Divisional Commander

(Brigadier J. B. Lister) introduced the chairman and assured him of The Army's prayers and support. The Commissioner gave glimpses of The Army's Missionary Work.

Greetings From the General

During the evening the Rev. Professor Corkey, D.D., M.P., read the Scriptures, and telegrams of greeting from General and Mrs. Carpenter and the British Commissioner were read by Lieut.-Colonel Albert E. Dalziel, the General Secretary, formerly Training Principal in Toronto.

In the night Salvation meeting Mrs. Barnett made an earnest appeal and the Commissioner gave a stirring address, several seekers were registered.

HERE AND THERE

In The Army World

Lieut.-Colonel Cecil Rees, of National Headquarters, London, recently represented The Salvation Army in a deputation to the Home Office in opposition to the Sunday opening of theatres and music-halls and the nation-wide unrestricted Sunday opening of cinemas.

International Headquarters reports the death of two more Corps Officers—Adjutant Edna Mortimer and Lieutenant Gertrude Colledge, of South Croydon Corps, as the result of enemy action. The Adjutant was killed instantly—the Lieutenant died the next day as the result of her injuries. The Adjutant hails from Scarborough, and the Lieu-

tenant from Rushden, in Northamptonshire.

Cadets in the Netherlands East Indies Territory campaigned ten days in three parties. Open-air meetings in native villages and house-to-house visitation attracted and blessed the native people. War Crys were sold, Bible tracts and other vernacular literature was circulated, and there were 146 penitents.

Captain DeBoer is to be commended on his efforts in the interests of the military forces in Dutch Guiana. The Captain has experimentally opened a Rest and Refreshment Room.

With The Canadian Overseas Forces

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

NO COMPLAINTS

DURING recent weeks a rearrangement of the various Auxiliary Organizations associated with the Canadian Overseas Forces has come into being, by which certain areas are allocated to certain organizations—the particular agency having exclusive responsibility for all Auxiliary work within that particular area. While this means that some areas do not have whatever benefit may be attached to our Red Shield workers, it means that in those spheres allocated to us we have entire and un-compromised responsibility—whether he will or no the trooper within a Red Shield area must take his recreation in Army style, or in a "K. of C." area in their style, and it is up to the Red Shield to make a "K. of C." man feel he has all the "service" he requires. Generally speaking, that is, except by the grouchoes, "there are no complaints."

Let me say, though, that Red Shield Supervisors, as our Officers are now styled, have nothing to complain about in the manner of their reception by either officers or men; they are as welcome among the one as among the other. Indeed, the military officers are loud in their praise of the efforts made by our Supervisors, as a constant stream of letters of appreciation can show.

Only the other day Adjutant A. Simester, who is with the men of the C.R.A. M.S., was enabled by Major A. Steele to instal with his unit a fine up-to-date wireless set, and to equip the men with some very much desired sporting equip-

ment. The officer-commanding was not slow to write his appreciation, and to say how much this equipment tends to relieve the present monotony of camp life.

It may never come to be written how far such foresight and good fellowship has helped to carry the men over the trying period of "waiting for Jerry"; men who are "rearing to go" can, at least, work off some of their energy on the football field, and in other sports arranged for them by the Red Shield.

There are at the time of writing a dozen or more Canadian Red Shield Cantons and Centres at work, for every week the work widens, and these have been responsible for the distribution of sports items totalling somewhere in the region of 1,500 or even more, ranging from football laces to football goal-posts, chequers, darts, dominoes, and such like would swell the total. The men who can see in such items a way of winning the war are not so wide of the mark as some would imagine.

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ANOTHER set of statistics always intriguing to me is that dealing with "Comforts for the Troops." I never study those without having a vision of the hundreds of Women's Auxiliary Leagues stretching across the Dominion, without having an almost tear-compelling thought of the day-by-day loving kindness associated with the constant supply of such articles.

According to the latest available figures no less than 8,758 "comforts" have been distributed among the Canadians here in Britain, to say nothing of the corresponding thousands donated to the troops in camps in the Dominion. I heard someone call these Women's Auxiliaries the "Sisters of the Socks"; true, the pairs of socks included in the above figure are well nigh 6,000, but sweaters, scarves, and helmets help to swell the total.

FIRE-WATCHERS

R.F.A. Squad Entertained at Hospital Event

A READY - FOR - ANYTHING squad, which includes a university professor, medical students and a minister of religion does nightly duty in fire watching and other guard activities at the Mothers' Hospital, Clapton, London. Every morning they carry the patients back from their shelters to the day wards.

Their services (says the London War Cry) were acknowledged at a tea at the Mothers' Hospital on a recent Saturday when Lieut.-Colonel Hammond, the Hospital Secretary, read a letter from Mrs. Commissioner Cunningham (Joint Leader, Women's Social Work), expressing appreciation of the voluntary labor thus given to the hospital.

The Matron, Brigadier C. Knott, a former Canadian Officer, described how the staff were able to rest at nights and thus be ready for their daily work because of the watch kept for them.

A scarf knitted by the hospital staff was given to each member of the squad as a token of thanks and to equip them further for nocturnal vigils.

A FRUITFUL LIFE

Funeral Service of Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard (R) in England

THE funeral service of Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard (R), the announcement of whose promotion to Glory appeared in a recent issue of The War Cry, was conducted by Commissioner Allister Smith (R), well-known Missionary pioneer Officer, at Hadley Temple, Essex, England.

A message from the General was read, referring to Mrs. Hoggard's forthright witness for God and her fruitful example to her family and to women the world over.

Mrs. Colonel Cloud (R) (remembered in Newfoundland) offered prayer and Captain R. Hoggard read the Scriptures. Hadleigh Colony Band assisted with the music.

A representative company of Salvationists gathered in Abney Park Cemetery for the committal service which was led by Commissioner Arthur R. Blowers.

In a cabled message, Lieut.-Colonel Robert Hoggard, Training College Principal, Toronto, told how his mother's influence and example had led him to the Saviour and the dedication of his life for Officership.

Colonel Edward Joy (R), describing himself as "one of ten thousand souls who had been helped by Mrs. Hoggard," told of her ministry in Canada.

Let me say, too, that these supplies are not kept neatly docketed and arranged on the shelves of the "Comforts Room" at the Red Shield Hotel in London; every day there is a demand that helps to disarrange the shelves, and week by week there is a supply from Toronto that helps to make good the vacancy.

And our Auxiliary Workers: it is anything but a "day of rest and gladness" for them. With the chilly weather on us in full pelt (and pelt is right), falling snow, sopping grass, and thickening mud wherever they look and tread. Sometimes their under-canvas resting places are high as damp as the outdoors, and absolutely none of the comforts of home, yet still they carry on.

"What about it?" said one of them to me, when in my foolishness, I tried to commiserate with him. "What about it? The men have to put up with it; why shouldn't I? What's good enough for them, is good for me."

Up in the morning as soon as the earliest trooper, and "lights-out" long after the latest of them, there is no discharge in this war. But never a murmur.

What has gone before:

The first chapters gave a glimpse into the happy childhood days of Stephen Bradley, a bright young lad, carefree and happy, born in one of old England's charming beauty spots. He is influenced by the testimony of a humble road-mender, whose homely words of counsel make a deep impression upon his young and plastic mind. In his young manhood he takes his first glass of liquor and falls into dissolute habits. Disgusted with himself he determines to quit the drink in a new country. He emigrates to Canada, and on arrival, unfortunately is

offered a job plus tempting wages in a hotel which has an open liquor-bar. An unprincipled serving-man pours a glass of liquor down his throat and once more he becomes an addict.

Wandering from place to place Steve can only find temporary jobs. He is taken in at a road-house in the middle of winter, and later is overtaken by a blinding blizzard, when on an errand in a sleigh. Agonizingly he cried to God for help and finds marvellous deliverance. He is married to a respectable young woman, but this fails to stop his drunken habits.

CHAPTER VIII PRAYER MARVELLOUSLY ANSWERED

STEVE was now getting well on to the middle of life, but scarcely ever a thought did he give to his soul's Salvation. If his conscience did at any time trouble him on account of his profligacy he promptly drowned it in strong liquor. His wife had many times tried to get him to abandon the habit but her attempts all met with failure and she had now given her husband up as hopeless. Still, she did her best for him and secretly prayed in her heart that the time would come when some power higher than his own would come to his aid and set the drink-enslaved prisoner free.

Steve, as might be imagined, had many exceedingly narrow escapes from injury and death when, in his drunken state, he attempted to cross the streets. One winter's night he

would make her way to bed, her pillow received the scalding tears which fell from her eyes. Her heart cried out to God, and though not fully surrendered to Him herself, her prayers of anguish came from a sincere heart.

We shall see how marvellously these prayers were answered.

JUST about this time Steve secured a job as janitor in a bank in a suburb of the city. The couple located at a house in a street nearby and quite a period of time passed. Steve grew steadily worse in his drinking habits and was the object of much unfavorable comment on the part of neighbors.

One day Ruth while on an errand chanced to pass a notice-board on a building. She stopped long enough to read the announcement and found that The Salvation Army had opened a place and were holding a special series of meetings.



"I will not go," replied Steve huskily, "unless I can get complete victory"

Concluding Our Short Serial Story

LIBERATION!

A Narrative Of Human Interest

By GLADSTONE FARADAY

stumbled into a snow bank at the side of a road. A moment later an automobile flashed past and so close that one of the wheels actually touched Steve's head. This incident gave him a shock and caused him to meditate on his desperate condition, but after a time the impression wore off and he was as bad as ever.

A street-car conductor found him one night buried in a heap of snow. He had lain there three hours or more. A policeman on another occasion just saved him from freezing to death.

He grew despondent at times. "Everybody's hand is against me," he would murmur. "No one cares for a poor drunkard. He gets more kicks than lifts in this world."

From Bad to Worse

Truly Steve's plight was pitiful in the extreme, and he was going from bad to worse. Not only was he a slave to the whiskey-bottle but also to the cigarette. Seldom was he without some form of tobacco, and so excessive was his indulgence that it had a serious effect upon his health. On one occasion he was found by a policeman lying on the sidewalk unconscious and bleeding at the mouth.

All these happenings occurring with alarming frequency, naturally threw Steve's wife into the greatest alarm. She began to dread every knock at the door for fear it should be her husband brought home severely injured or even dead. Many a night while he was out carousing she kept anxious watch for his return, and when, exhausted, she

She pondered this bit of news and her thoughts immediately flew back to the time when she and Steve had attended The Army meetings so long ago. "Ah," she sighed deeply, "they were happy days!" The very recollection of them brought tears to her eyes.

A sudden thought struck her. She did not know a great deal of The Army, but this she did know; many a poor drunkard had started a new life and had bade good-bye to his days of misery and sin. What if The Army could help Steve! Once he had been marvellously helped and he had victory over the drink. Why could not this be so again?

Over and over she pondered the question in her mind. Happy thought! She would try to get him to attend the meetings.

And so one night she timidly suggested that he take a run over to The Army Hall which was not far from their cottage. But Steve would have none of it. He was done with The Army for good. As Steve's wife said afterwards, "I might just as well have tried to push an elephant along as get Steve to go to The Army. He would simply have none of it."

One day Steve's wife ran across The Army Captain, a bright, cheery Officer full of faith and an intense lover of souls. Greatly daring, she made herself known to him and before she could stop herself poured into his sympathetic ears her sorrows and woes.

Would he promise to pray for Steve? Would he? Of course he would! And after a few words of encouragement he bade her adieu.

Just the Same To-day

To the Salvationist's wife the Captain related the story of his meeting with Mrs. Bradley and of her request that prayer be made for her drunken husband. "God's power is just the same to-day," said the Captain, "and I am going to believe for this poor drink-slave's Salvation. We, at any rate, must try to

help him all we can." His wife agreed and together they prayed for Steve that the mighty power of God would free him from his chains.

FOR a week or more earnest and prevailing prayer ascended to the Throne of Grace and evidence was not wanting that Steve was slowly but surely coming under conviction. One night when he was home his wife ventured to tackle him again on the question of going to The Army meeting. To her surprise he consented.

Inside the Hall the Captain offered a cheery greeting and the meeting opened. There were but few to comprise an audience, but the Captain and his wife entered into the spirit of things as though a crowd of a thousand was before them.

Trembling All Over

Steve sat solid throughout. He made up his mind that when the prayer meeting started he would go out. Strange to say, however, when the time for the Captain to give the invitation, he could not rise to his feet. What was the matter with him? He was trembling all over!

Feeling the opportune moment had arrived, the Captain stepped down from the platform to deal with the convicted man and urged him to seek Salvation. "I will not go!" replied Steve huskily. "That is," he added, "unless I can get complete victory over my besetments."

The Officer told him that Christ could give him the victory over sin that very night. He was sure of it. Then, with fervent prayers being made on his behalf, Steve yielded, and the angels rejoiced over a poor prodigal coming home. It was a moving sight.

That night the compassionate Christ stooped down and removed the shackles which had bound Steve fast to Satan. A remarkable thing happened. His craving for drink and tobacco was destroyed once and for

all. Steve told us that since that blessed night he has touched neither of these things nor has he had the least desire for them.

NATURALLY, although "a wonder unto many," Steve did not climb to maturity in the Christian life in a moment. Much patient nursing was required and many visits from the Captain. His poor body suffered much from the abuse it had received and the sudden dropping off of the stimulants caused unspeakable discomfort. But Steve held on to God and gradually grew stronger and stronger. Moreover, his wife, too, was converted and became a source of great strength to him.

Enrolled as Soldiers

Time passed. Steve and his wife were enrolled as recruits and afterward the proud day came when they were enrolled as the first Soldiers of the Corps. What rejoicing there was! The Captain and his wife were full of praise to their Heavenly Father and their hearts overflowed. They had obeyed the Founder's injunction, "go for the worst," and their faith had been abundantly rewarded.

Steve and his wife became veterans in the great Army of the Lord. The intervening years of service were filled with blessing and exploits for God and His Kingdom, and many will be the stars that will adorn their crowns in the great hereafter.

(THE END)

More Than All

FORTIFY the heart
With a prayer sincere,
Thus with God to start—
Not a doubt nor fear.

Trust in Him for strength;
He is more than all;
Enemies, at length,
Must before Him fall!

In the cause of right
God will give to us
Power to win the fight,
Grand and glorious!
Saskatoon. Albert E. Elliott.



Great Essentials

Purity and Maturity

THESE are momentous times. Day after day our hearts are stirred with passionate admiration for some brave hero of the air or sea or for some equally brave heroine on the home front. We are constantly reminded of the words of Jesus, "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends." And many of these brave men have given their lives to save their enemies, an evidence that though they are strong and relentless enough to fight against the wrong and defend the cause which they believe to be right, they do so without any personal rancor. May we ever keep our hearts and minds in the love of God. Then shall we also keep our souls unscorched by the fires of hatred and evil that rage in the world today.

Imperishable Words

Love and hate cannot dwell together. We shall be none the less brave, none the less willing to do and endure for this absence of bitterness. Edith Cavell, honored and revered by us all, was one of the most patriotic and courageous of women. Before she was led out to face the firing squad she uttered these imperishable words, "I realize that patriotism is not enough: there must be no anger or bitterness in the heart." Her courage was of the finest kind, inspired by a pure love for her country and people and for what she held to be a just cause. It was not inspired by racial hatred.

Mahatma Ghandi, of India, said in a recent article, "And if I bear hatred for one man, will not this hatred spread out its roots and grow insidiously into hatred for all the people of his country?" He adds also, "I must be true to my faith: there must be no hatred in my heart for any living man."

Another man who exemplified this Christ-like love was one of our own Officers, Brigadier Climpson. You recall the tragic incident. The Brigadier and his wife were escaping from France where they had been ministering to the troops when they were attacked by an enemy plane. They took cover, but Mrs. Climpson was instantly killed. Who among us can gauge the depth of

this man's grief as he picked up the lifeless body of his loved one? But there was no resentment in his heart—only sorrowful pity. In the midst of his own sorrow he stood and prayed for "those poor boys in the sky." These are examples in modern days of love that is stronger than evil.

Past and Future Scenes

If we could turn back the pages of history and stand in old Jerusalem we would watch with bated breath a frenzied mob drag out the innocent Stephen, then see them in their fanatical hatred seize huge rocks to beat his poor body to a pulp. We would also see him kneel broken and bleeding, to plead with his dying breath, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge."

And this scene would bring before us a yet greater one—the dark hill of Calvary, a raised cross, and on it stretched the King of kings. Despised, rejected of men, scourged, mocked and spat upon, made a public spectacle of derision and scorn, forsaken even by those whom He had loved and trusted, He cries, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." That was love—the love of God, which is stronger than evil. And love shall yet conquer the world. Love shall draw all men to Him, and they, too, shall become the embodiment of it. Then shall be days of lasting peace.

THERE are various degrees of impurity, but strictly speaking, there are no degrees of purity. According to Webster, the word "pure" means: "entire separation from all heterogeneous and extraneous matter, clear, free from mixture; as pure water, pure air, pure silver or gold."

The word in the New Testament which is most frequently translated "pure" occurs in some of its forms nearly seventy times. We may get at the idea the word was meant to convey by noting how the original is used. It is used of the body not smeared with paint or ointment, of an army rid of its sick and ineffective, of wheat, when all the chaff has been winnowed away, of vines without excrescences, and of gold without alloy.

The idea is that that which is pure consists of one thought; it is uncompounded, without mixture or adulteration, it has all that belongs to it and nothing else. Gold that is free from alloy, unmixed with any baser metal, we call pure gold; milk that contains all that belongs to milk, and nothing else, is pure milk; honey that is without wax is pure honey.

In like manner a pure heart contains nothing adverse to God. Where there is mixture there cannot be purity. By purity of heart we mean that which is undefiled, untainted, free from evil stains, without earth-

ly alloy. It is holiness unmixed with selfishness and pride, or any other polluting and debasing element.

When this supernatural and divine work is wrought within us by the Holy Spirit, all the chaff, and dross are purged away and sifted

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., Feb. 23...Romans 6:15-23
Mon., Feb. 24...Romans 7:1-12
Tues., Feb. 25...Romans 7:13-25
Wed., Feb. 26...Romans 8:1-11
Thurs., Feb. 27...Romans 8:12-25
Fri., Feb. 28...Romans 8:26-39
Sat., March 1...Romans 9:1-14

Prayer Subject MISSIONARY LANDS

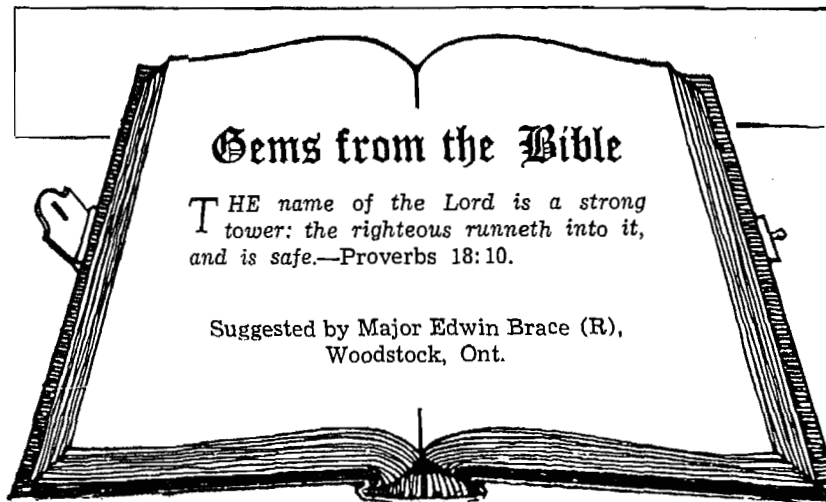
out of the soul, and the precious residuum is the genuine, the true, the pure, and the good. Then the eye is single and the whole body is full of light. The graces exist in an unmixed state. Love exists without hatred, faith without any unbelief, humility without pride, meekness without any anger.

"Purity of heart is the removal of whatever God could not admit into His immediate presence, and fellowship with Himself; in other words, the abolition of sin itself."

The Scriptures always discriminate between purity of heart and the ripeness and fulness of Christian virtues. The one is a work wrought within us in a moment by the omnipotent power of the sanctifying Spirit, the other is a natural process involving culture and discipline.

Both a Gift and a Process

Purity has reference to kind or quality but maturity has respect to degree or quantity. In 2 Corinthians 7:1, the difference is clearly taught between holiness as a complete and immediate deliverance from all sin and the seemingly paradoxical doctrine of progressive holiness. Holiness is both a gift and a process, and as such it is both instantaneous and gradual, as this Scripture recognizes and explains.



12,000,000 men sheltered and helped. Nearly 26,000 men had been employed in The Army's factories, cabinet-making works, paper-sorting depots, woodyards, and riverside wharves, while some were engaged in the construction of tin Grace-before-meat Boxes for the collection of funds to augment the income of the "Darkest England" Scheme; 13,750 men professed conversion, and 4,783 ex-prisoners passed through the Prison-Gate Home.

Between 1890 and 1900 Colonel Barker, the pioneer of our prison work in Australia and the United Kingdom, gained access to important prisons. Mr. Gladstone declared that no society or body in the country had done more valuable work in connection with prison matters and for the rescue of criminals than The Salvation Army. Colonel Barker also fearlessly exposed the evils of "phossy jaw" until a measure was passed in Parliament prohibiting the use of phosphorus in the manufacture of matches. The exposure took a practical form in the setting up, by The Salvation Army, of the first safety match factory.

During the next fifteen years, the City Colony, which had been confined to London, Bristol, Bradford and Leeds, was extended to many provincial towns and cities. Instead of having many small Homes, large, substantial premises were designed and equipped in a way hitherto undreamed of.

"DARKEST ENGLAND"—FIFTY YEARS ON

(Continued from page 3)

AFUNDAMENTAL principle of the Scheme was that a man should work for his board and lodging and climb from destitution to good citizenship, but many were found to be content to earn sufficient to provide a night's shelter and food and do no more. To give men without hope and ambition a desire to improve, Sunday morning Free Breakfasts were instituted at the Blackfriars Shelter and followed by meetings at which many remarkable conversions took place.

Men still slept on the Thames Embankment. On one night in 1890, 363 persons were found sleeping there; the number was augmented by the depression following the South African War. During a bitter winter, soup was distributed every night from 2 a.m. till 4 a.m., and a large number of men were later transferred to the Land Colony and finally settled in Canada. One night a Cabinet Minister joined the queue and partook of the soup.

In order to prove for himself the actual condition of things. This... prepared the way for legislation which swept the Embankment and other places practically clean of the homeless.

When the last census was taken one night in 1940 only 23 men and 6 women could be found sleeping in the streets of London.

AFTER fifty years the Men's Social Work in England operates 60 Hostels with Labor Bureaux, 15 Waste-Paper Elevators, 28 Salvage Depots and 14 other Institutions, including 6 Eventide Homes and a Temperance Hotel. Last year over 8,000,000 meals and 3,510,235 beds were supplied, 92,000 meals and 36,000 beds being free. More than 12,000 tons of waste paper were handled and of the hundreds of men admitted to our Elevators over 90 per cent were satisfactory. 1,264 conversions were registered.

The Army now has access to every prison in Britain. Last year 136 meetings were held, nearly 5,000 prisoners were interviewed, and 182 men were converted—the majority in their cells. Work was found for 503 ex-prisoners and 476 were otherwise helped. The Investigation Department, which traces missing people, undertakes reconciliation, acts as a Poor Man's Lawyer and cares for attempted suicides, deals with 2,500 new cases every year. The Poor Man's Bank, in which every man employed in our Institutions is encouraged to deposit a portion of his earnings, registers an annual income of £3,000. When the men are ready to go to outside situations their small capital, plus interest, provides them with whatever clothes they need and other necessities, such as tools, for their new work.

Part 2 will refer to the Migration Plan.

The

Gathered Gleanings from the
News Columns of the World

MAGAZINE PAGE

When Cold Was Preferred To Coal

A Backward Look Through the Centuries

IT needs but a spell of Arctic conditions (says The Children's Newspaper) to make some people in Great Britain wonder how their ancestors kept themselves warm in olden times. Caves at first were the homes of men and women, reindeer their food, skins their clothing, brushwood hewn down with stone axes their fuel.

Britons, where coal cropped out at the surface, undoubtedly used some of it for fuel, but the land was mainly forest and swamp, and little coal was available. The Romans dug some coal from the surface, but the Saxons relied on wood and charcoal for their fires — and dismally cold their dwellings must have been.

In the time of Edward III permission was given to the freemen of Newcastle to mine coal in the castle area, but little was used in the country as a whole. It is probable that Shakespeare's home was never warmed by a coal fire. Bitter was the opposition to the coming of coal to London. Only two tiny ships were permitted to discharge the detested mineral in the port of London.

True, there were colliers then, as there had been for centuries, but the colliers were men who turned wood into charcoal, the fumes of which used to poison the atmosphere of

weather defiance; our ancestors could not. They had only grass for their animals, and they were incredibly slow to learn.

We have, besides hay, clover, sainfoin, swedes, carrots, mangolds, grain, and all manner of cabbage foods. For our ancestors winter meant death and the salt tub for sheep and cattle. The old farmers grew a few turnips and carrots as a mere garden novelty long after the Stuarts had been driven from the throne.

While America was fighting for freedom, Imperial England still regarded clover, sainfoin, carrots, cabbages, and potatoes as rarities and new fangled. "It is surprising" wrote Arthur Young, in those days, "how many years are necessary to establish new crops such as these."

So the people had little warmth in their insanitary homes; they had no fresh meat throughout the winter, and but little fresh vegetable food. Famine and plague was the natural consequence.

They had no real doctors; those who practised under that name looked to "magic" for their cures, with spells and enchantments as remedies.

No wonder the population remained almost stationary in numbers. In rich and poor homes death was never very far from the door. The great John Colet, Bishop of London, and friend of Erasmus, was the only one to grow up among a family of twenty-three children.

Frost can still disorganize many public services and wreck the domestic comfort of the unwary, but we have coal and oil, gas and electricity, and heat from radiators warmed by water, gas and electricity. We can sit in warmth and comfort in Arctic winters and think of the misery of those unhappy days.



IN ONTARIO'S NORTHLAND

(Top) A well-constructed log cabin makes an excellent home for a trapper in Ontario's Northland. A huge bear skin forms a background for the display of game and fish, eloquent of the trapper's skill with rod and rifle. (Lower) A tent, occupied by a northland guide, appears incongruous with the winter background, but actually it is very serviceable, being warm to live in, and light to transport from one place to another.

Britain's Oldest Journal

Still Surviving, It Observes Its 250th Birthday

UNIQUE in journalism is the record of Berrow's Worcester Journal. Britain's oldest surviving newspaper, which recently celebrated the 250th year of its existence with a special number elaborately illustrated.

Seven hundred and fifty years ago Richard I granted Worcester its charter as a city. In 1690 The Worcester Post-Man—a two-page sheet published at intervals—made its debut. Later it became a weekly.

The earliest extant copy of this is dated 1710. In 1722 the Post-Man became The Worcester Post. H. Berrow acquired the paper in 1779 and gave it the title it bears to-day.

Congratulations on the journal's 250th anniversary, celebrated in the last week of last December, were sent by King George, Prime Minister Winston Churchill, the local Mayor and municipality, eminent Britons from all over the country and the British press in general.

Sunshine From The Sea

Rich Vitamins One Hundred Fathoms Below the Surface

THOUGH the perils of the sea have been greatly increased, because of war, fishermen of the British Isles still "go down to the sea in ships," to bring home the fish which is now, more than ever before, an important item on the nation's menu.

The high nutritional value of fish, and the fact that they can be caught by the smaller vessels at not too great distances from shore, make the fisherman's task one of supreme national importance.

Oil, food and fertiliser are obtained from fish in immense quantities, thereby easing the burden on the Mercantile Marine.

Cod liver and halibut oil play a great part in helping invalids back to health and strengthening delicate children. Both oils have a high vitamin content, and the richness of this sea-harvest is well illustrated by the story of the halibut, the oil from which is one of the most highly concentrated nutriment known.

Fishermen call the great halibut "geni," and it is a happy boat which manages to get a fair catch of them. The oil in their liver is worth \$300 a gallon. One of them, according to The War Cry, London, Eng., recently

brought in a catch worth about \$600 in oil and flesh.

The "geni" is caught in deep waters, and a tremendous length of line—about three-quarters of a mile of hemp—no thicker than a pencil—is used.

The great fish comes to the surface full of fight, although by all the "rules" he should be near-dead, through decompression, caused by the sudden rise to the surface. Other fish die, almost at once, their bodies swollen with oxygen. The halibut's tremendous strength allows him to survive, and that strength is the secret of his fighting spirit, and the wealth of oil extracted from him.

The halibut is a ravening wolf of the sea. One caught recently was five feet long, and contained two fishes two feet long—one of them living!

Down in the black depths of the sea the halibut ravages with terrific vitality and appetite, until his body is a mine of nourishment.

The chief value of his oil is its richness in vitamins A and D. Vitamin D is the sunshine vitamin—a hundred fathoms deep in the ocean being a curious place from which men now draw stores of sunshine!

A New Series

Famous Signatures



GEORGE WASHINGTON, American soldier and statesman, and first President of the United States, was born in 1732 and died in 1799. In 1775 he was chosen to com-

mand the colonial forces. In 1776 he succeeded in occupying Boston, but was driven out of New York. In 1781 he received the surrender of Cornwallis Yorkton, and in 1788 became President.

mand the colonial forces. In 1776 he succeeded in occupying Boston, but was driven out of New York. In 1781 he received the surrender of Cornwallis Yorkton, and in 1788 became President.

hall and castle, and half choke members of Parliament. Our forefathers must have suffered bitterly in winter.

The cold which Great Britain experienced last winter drove all domestic stock from the fields, but then there were swelling haystacks ready for them, with mountains of roots, cake, and corn from abroad. In the name of our flocks and herds (The C.N. adds), we can bid the bitter



General Geo. L. Carpenter

From My Desk

By the General

Still Firing Away

MOST of us know the pure delight on the face of the competent Treasurer as he announces that the Cartridges are "going up." He rarely shouts a loud "Glory!" Finance Local Officers are usually cast in a quieter mould. But his satisfaction has a warmth about it which touches our hearts and makes us feel that things are really going well in our part of the vineyard. Some of our devoted Treasurers in Great Britain have recently had an even greater cause for thankfulness. They have seen their Corps almost torn to pieces by the war, as evacuation and calling-up have made their inroads, and yet the essential Corps revenues have been maintained by the loyalty of absent comrades who have regularly sent back their contributions.

As the Treasurers' anxieties have been allayed by this expression of loyalty, their faith that things are going to work out well in the end has increased. More than one, I am told, has said that he "wouldn't have believed it."

By this they have not so much expressed doubt as to the ability of their Corps to stand unprecedented strain, but rather a new satisfaction in finding their faith justified.

This feeling is shared by every Salvationist. In the resolve to maintain financial contributions I see a gratifying sense of responsibility under circumstances which have placed great strain on all voluntary effort. Perhaps, also, once more absence has made the heart grow fonder.

The Cartridge system is one way of sharing the burden of the costs of operations as Salvationists. It is an important means of expressing our gratitude to God and our willingness to extend to others the spiritual benefits we have received. In a very real sense the Corps Cartridge Book is a record of our sincerity and genuine concern for souls—not in the amounts registered alone, but in the regularity of "firing" and the number of "Cartridge-paying" Soldiers.

The Corps which shows many blanks surely needs to have its eyes opened!

TASK FOR THE DEMOLITION SQUAD

WHAT stories could be told of devotion and interest expressed by The Army's little Cartridge envelopes! I heard the other day of the oldest Soldier in a North-West of England Corps whose home was demolished in an air raid. He is old and infirm, but was rescued from the debris, although a brother in the house was killed.

The great concern of the veteran was that he had lost his Cartridges! There were a few envelopes left in the booklet among the ruins and he was most anxious for it to be rescued, a task to make the most expert demolition man tip back his tin hat and scratch a perplexed head!

There is a smile in the little story, but more than that, I am sure! May we all be as anxious to keep on firing away!

THE SPIRIT COUNTS

FEW tasks falling to a Salvationist can depend for their success more upon the spirit in which they are undertaken than The Army's annual appeal to the public.

The mechanics of the business are the same, with local variations, the world over. The spirit can range from a weary, uninspired accumulation of money gathered in "because it's got to be done," to a joyous going forth to meet a great spiritual opportunity.

Of the former we do not need examples to enlighten us. We have all been down Doleful Street at some time or other. Of the latter, a choice example has come to my desk in a letter from the wife of an Officer in one of our African fields.

"We set off on our long collecting tour," she states, "praying that God would use us to bless the people, and knowing just how dark and depressing are the present days. We knew we would visit homes of many nationalities, and some where there had not been a visitor for months. We realized the greatness of our opportunity."

"On and on we travelled, sometimes arriving at our destination late at night. We had camp beds with us; we got baths just where we could. We avoided cooking in the heat of the day, always having good meals night and morning. Whenever we could we led meetings. Whether in the rough-and-tumble gold diggers' camps or in the beautiful homes of distinguished residents we felt happy. Little was said of the present difficulties. Everybody had some help for us. Some of the people I had met before, some I met for the first time. It was good to see them all and to tell the mothers I would pray for their children far away at school. Spiritually and financially the tour was splendid."

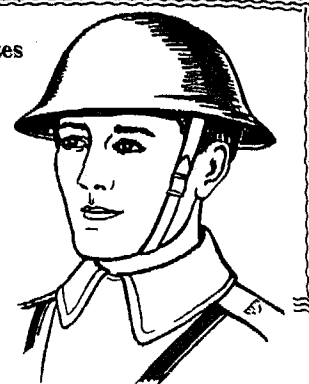
All the elements of success for financial efforts are there, from prudence over meals and beds to the all-important regard for the hopes and anxieties of the people. Such collectors—and, thank God, we have many—give as well as get.

In essence there is not much difference between an African tour of this kind and "doing a district" in Great Britain or South America if we "realize the greatness of the opportunity."

A thousand houses to call at? Well, that at least means 750 opportunities for saying "God bless you!" making a generous allowance for not-at-homes.

Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent writes discerningly on

The Salt of Salvationism



IN every Army Corps are to be found Soldiers of sterling calibre, simple faith and unshakable loyalty who are the salt of Salvationism.

Two such I met at Brighton Congress Hall during a recent visit. There are many others at this fine old Corps, but I got to know Corps Treasurer and Mrs. L. Santer particularly, for their home was graciously thrown open to me. In fact I slept in "the prophet's room." I counted myself an unworthy occupant for it has been the resting place of many distinguished Salvationists.

Treasurer Santer asserts that he is not a "public" man. I cannot say—but I do know from little bits I gathered here and there that the "public" of Brighton respect him.

His good wife has a unique achievement chalked up to her credit and she carries the honor with becoming modesty. Twenty-odd years ago she was appointed secretary of Brighton Congress Hall Home League which then boasted about eighty members. To-day there are over one thousand names on the Roll—largest League in the world. And believe it or not, banishes and blitzes notwithstanding, between three and four hundred women gather weekly under her benign presidency. This of course is only a fraction of the peace-time attendance. But Brighton Home League can't be blitzed!

Mrs. Santer's assistant secretary came into The Army through the Home League which she now serves so capably. Her husband too has become a Salvationist Band Sergeant. And the two daughters are Corps Cadets and Company Guards. Who can compute the beneficent influence of this League upon the

women and homes of Brighton?

My Brighton visit was occasioned by the presence in the city of the British Commissioner for Officers' Councils. Commissioner Orsborne is a virile leader and a speaker in whom poetry and practicability find a compatible union. With his good wife, he occupies to-day one of the most onerous and challenging positions in The Salvation Army. I was not alone in the conclusion that our Army is safe in the hands of humble, intelligent, God-guided men

By

"Salvationist In Khaki"

like Commissioner Orsborne.

The Commissioner paid tribute to first-generation Salvationists. Incidentally, he related a humorous little story about that indefatigable pioneer, Elijah Cadman, who was one in the splendid constellation of originals who enhanced early-day Salvationism. I thought it worth passing on to Canadian Salvationists.

Like Zacchaeus, Cadman was short of stature. On one occasion he knocked at the door of a billet, and the lady of the house answered in person. She glanced down her nose at the little fellow perched on the step, and suggested rather icily:

"I was expecting a Commissioner."

"Madam," replied Cadman imperturbably, "I am a Commissioner."

"But—I thought Commissioners were tall men." The tone now was frigid.

Cadman bristled indignantly. "Madam," he said, "do you think a man's brains are in his legs?"

People have faith in The Salvation Army. Not long ago an old-age pensioner called at Headquarters in

(Continued on page 12)

TELL THEM THIS ONE

SOMETIMES you'll get into a house with a chance to relate a choice Army story. Well, here's one, straight from my desk:

Nassau is in the Bahama Islands. Sometimes men escaping from the French Guiana (Devil's Island) Penal Settlements arrive there. Six did a little while ago—three Frenchmen and three Annamites. The French were recognized by the French Consul, but he would not take the Annamites under his wing.

They spoke a kind of patois French, but nobody in the island could understand them.

The Chinese refused responsibility and the police were puzzled. So they rang up The Army and the three escaped convicts in from the sea went to bed in the back room of The Army Hall.

The French Consul's reluctance to help the escapees was confirmed by official orders, so The Army was asked to take in the other three.

The United States didn't want them, neither did Mexico. They couldn't be shipped off to France because of the war, nor sent back to French Guiana. So the Nassau authorities gave permission for them to stay. The Frenchmen found work, but the Annamites could not make themselves understood to a soul, except our Major Jos. Govaars (a Hollander), who settled down to tackling their patois and to teach them English.

They proved good pupils. Our Officer soon learned how to talk with them and got two of the Annamites work as carpenters. But for the first few days he had to go to work with them to act as translator for the foreman!

The third is now "housekeeping" for the other two, so the three wandering Annamites, blown up on the shores of Nassau after escaping from the notorious French tropical criminal settlement, are earning their living in the Bahamas under The Army's eye.

That's a fine piece of human salvage work for you, and typical of The Army way of tackling awkward situations. I should like to have heard Major Govaars passing on the foreman's instructions to his Annamites. I should like better to hear that they had listened to his good words and given their hearts to God.

International
Headquarters.

Geo. L. Carpenter

General.

THE WORLD ABOUT US

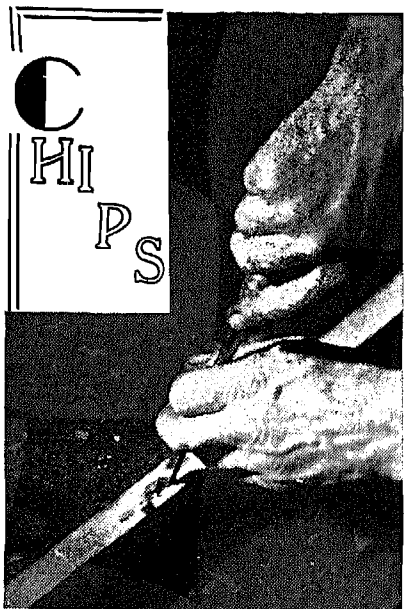
OCCASIONAL OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

TERMINATING WITH a chorus of cheery goodbyes, another remarkable and altogether moving two-way conversation between parents in Great Britain and war-guest children in the United States and Canada came to a conclusion during a recent broadcast. Few of the vast multitude of people on this continent listening in did so without being deeply stirred.

The most striking aspects of the broadcast was the charming naturalness in which it was conducted, and the cheerfulness of all who took part. The war, which had separated parents and little ones thousands of miles, was not mentioned once, and the chief topics of conversation were those delightful if familiar items that make the whole world kin.

ADDRESSING AN AUDIENCE of service-club members recently a speaker stated that the six big I's—Industry, Integrity, Intelligence, Initiative, Intensity and Inspiration were supposed to be the essentials to success.

"But," he wisely summed up, "Until we get back to God and add the lessons taught by Christ's Sermon on the Mount to those attributes, we will get nowhere." In other words: If the first rung of the ladder is missing, the rest are useless.



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

"Business is business," but is not he a fool,
In whose life has been smothered the Golden Rule?

When you are feeling on top of the world do not forget there are others who are still in the valley.

True bravery is not always the outcome of the absence of fear. One can be afraid . . . yet still have the finest brand of courage.

There is room only for one-way traffic on the straight and narrow road to Heaven.

"Yours must be a very responsible position," said a minister to a switchman who is stationed where five railroad lines converge. "Yes," was the thought-provoking reply, "but it is nothing compared to yours as a Christian."—Calgary Y.P. Messenger.

A YOUNG MAN, measuring up to the most rigorous physical tests, has been found at a Californian marine base and rated by navy medical officers as "a perfect physical specimen."

This rather rare individual attributes his physique to rough food, an outdoor existence, and of course no intoxicating liquor or cigarettes.

SINCE THE SECOND week of the war the London Times has maintained a widely-read feature entitled, "Old and True," designed "to find a passage old and true that could keep high the heart and fortify the mind during each day of trial." The feature was not prompted by frivolous quotation-mania, but because a need was sensed for a sane and reverent acceptance of what Quakers call "best wisdom." Not all that is old is true, but Truth itself is timeless.

And what more strengthening habit could be adopted in these days of new and frightful terrors than to claim each day a verse of comfort from the Bible—the "Book of all Truth."

A SUGGESTION

WHEN securing your War Savings Certificates, why not register at least one of these in The Army's name? In so doing you will aid two worthy causes and not only save for war needs, but also for peace.



THE FOUNDER AND THE PRODIGAL SONG

The Editor:

I noticed a writer in the British War Cry recently making enquiries about an old-time song, "Glory to God he's come home." The composer, Staff-Captain McKernan, I knew well. He was a converted tramp, whose native town was Barnsley, Yorkshire, England.

I recall that this Officer sang the song as a solo at a meeting conducted by the Founder. After the song the Founder called the singer to him, and the Staff-Captain remarked that there was a second chorus, but it was only for tramps, there being only two in the meeting—the Founder and himself. The former tramped the country proclaiming Salvation whereby the other tramp (McKernan) was converted. The Founder was much amused.

This is the second chorus:

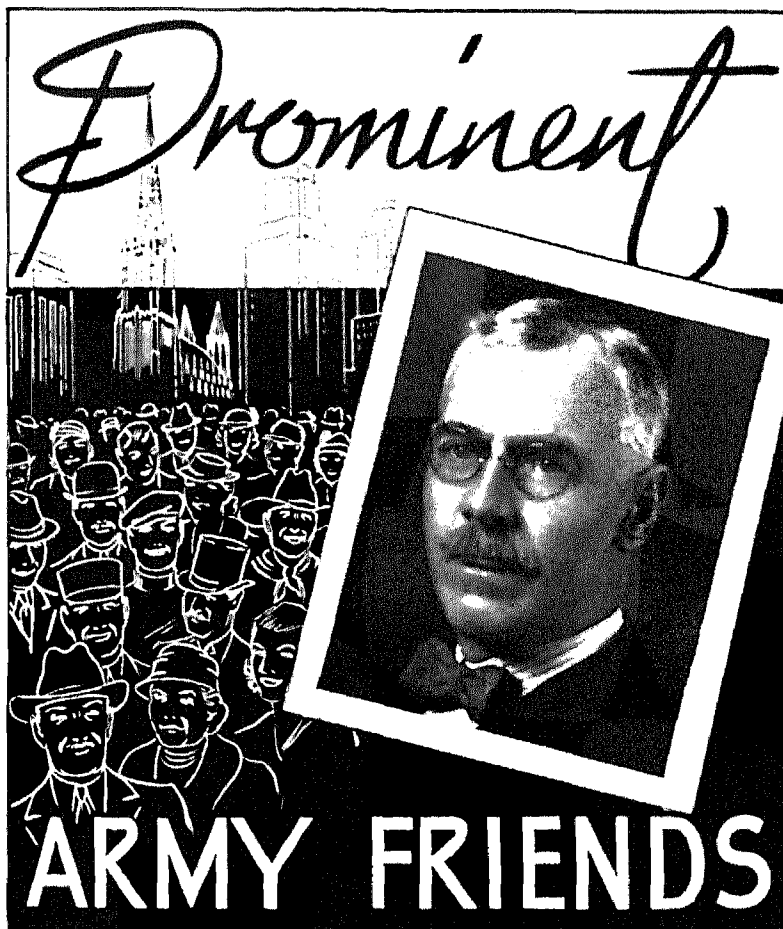
Glory to God he's come home!
Glory to God he's come home!
From herring-bone picking
To roast beef and chicken,
Glory to God, he's come home!

The result was that everybody became tramps for the moment and took up the chorus with such enthusiasm one would have thought the roof would split.

Whether it was the herring and chicken referred to made them smack their lips, is hard to say. The Founder rose to give his address, face all aglow; everybody was now wide awake. I have heard him say, "You can't do anything with a congregation unless you wake them up."

Calgary, Alta.

J. M. Appleton.



MR. A. H. WHITMAN, Halifax, Nova Scotia

MR. A. H. WHITMAN, Chairman of The Salvation Army Advisory Board in Halifax, N.S. since its organization in June, 1936 until recently, when he was compelled to resign because of illness—although continuing as a member of the Board, has been a staunch friend. He has given much in time, energy, thought and enthusiasm to this public welfare and during the depression years accepted the responsibility of formulating a scheme for the adequate care of the unemployed. He is a past president of the Board of Trade, the Halifax Welfare Bureau and the Canadian Club. A native of Nova Scotia, he is also an Anglican and former Warden of All Saints Cathedral.

SALVATION SNAPSHOTS

"YE CLOTHED ME"

By MRS. ADJUTANT BRYANT

HE had been riding up and down on the escalator of a downtown store from one floor to another for a long time; then an employee saw him stroll towards a showcase containing a lovely display of shoes. A wistful look came into the boy's eyes as he stood there, and the attention of the man watching him was drawn to the shoes on the lad's own feet. What he saw brought a lump into his throat.

The little fellow moved slowly away and minutes later came up to the floor again. This time the man at the stairs spoke. "Looking for someone, sonny?" he asked. "No," was the brief reply, "I'm just getting warm," and away he went.

Next time the boy appeared, the employee crossed over to the manager of the department and drew his attention to the wistful-eyed child. "Yes, I've been watching him," said the manager, "and I'm going to see that he gets a pair of shoes."

The lad was escorted to a corner of the department, and requested to remove his shoes. The men found he had his pride, and they had some difficulty in persuading him to do so. At last, however, he gave in, and these kindly men understood and sympathized. Hardly a bit of stocking covered the cold little feet and the soggy old shoe revealed yawning holes in the sole.

Sturdy footwear was found to fit the little fellow, but there was also an urgent need for warm stockings. "I'll buy him some warm hose," said one employee, and the lad was soon provided with these necessary comforts.

Another clerk, watching the little group and seeing the lad's plight, whispered to his manager, "I'll get him a pair of pants," and yet another purchased a windbreaker, (Continued on page 12)

One version of the song referred to is as follows:

In the Bible we read, you all know,
Of a wonderful Salvation "go!"
If you just take a look in the Gospel of Luke
The fifteenth chapter will show
How they brought forth a robe and a ring,
And I've no doubt they all had a sing
And did dance and did laugh round the fatted calf,
While the father himself he would sing:
Glory to God, he's come home,
From grief and from crime,
And from feeding the swine,
Glory to God he's come home!

READS THE WAR CRY, THEN DISTRIBUTES IT

The Editor:

I am writing to say that I have derived great blessing from the messages on Holiness, proclaiming freedom from the power of sin.

I may also say that I have taken up selling The War Cry and find much blessing in so doing. Since July last I have sold nearly 700 copies of the White-Winged Messenger, I strongly recommend this splendid work to others.

Toronto.

H.C.

SONGS THAT BLESS

The Editor:

I am enjoying the Song feature of The War Cry very much indeed, and find much pleasure in trying to learn those songs which are accompanied by music.

A Manitoba Reader.

REACHING THE CROWDS

War Distress Brings Blessing to Shelterers

MANY Salvationists are giving their message to bigger crowds than normal times would have offered them, says the London War Cry. By following the people into the shelters they have won the

REMEMBER THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL!

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Oramas, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

DO IT TO-DAY!

hearing of hundreds who otherwise would not listen to many words spoken in the name of God.

Divisional Officers' Councils, conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, were held recently at Orillia, Ont. During the helpful sessions Mrs. Ham spoke, as did the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Acton. This helpful event was appreciated by the Officers who were able to attend.

Solution to last week's puzzle

T	H	I	S	I	S	M	Y	S	S
I			M	T	O	B	I	J	A
S	U	F	F	E	R	H		D	O
S	U	R		H	E	M		H	E
B	E	L	O	V	E	D	S	O	N
A	F	M		A	D	A	P	T	E
P	S	I		A		A	N	I	H
T	I	L	E	S		T	R	E	E
I	N		W	H	O	M	I		A
Z		W	E	R	E		E	T	V
E	S	S	I		I	V		M	E
D	A	Y	E		M	I		A	N
W	E	L	L		P	L	E	A	S

THE THREE TEMPTATIONS OF JESUS

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "led by the Spirit into the..." Luke 4:1.
- 10 "neither in this mountain, nor yet..." Jerusalem. I Chron. 9:5.
- 12 Dolphin.
- 13 "Get thee behind me,..." Luke 4:8.
- 14 "for that is delivered unto..." Luke 4:8.
- 15 Lock of hair.
- 16 City of Benjamin east of Bethel. Gen. 12:8.
- 17 Two books of the Old Testament.
- 18 "taking him up into an... mountain." Luke 4:5.
- 19 To let the bait fall lightly on the water.
- 21 "Then was Jesus..." up." Matt. 4:1.
- 24 "If thou be the Son of God,..." thyself down." Matt. 4:6.
- 27 "He... give his angels charge over thee." Luke 4:10.
- 29 Homo.
- 30 "when He had... forty days and forty nights." Matt. 4:2.
- 32 "man shall not live by... alone." Luke 4:4.
- 33 Province in Canada.
- 35 "set him... a pinnacle." Luke 4:9.
- 36 National Recovery Administration.

- 37 Crown of India.
 - 40 Looks after.
 - 41 Takes off.
 - 43 Destruction.
 - 45 City of the Ammonites, near Heshbon. Jer. 49:3.
 - 46 A Shilonite, dwelling in Jerusalem. I Chron. 9:5.
 - 48 "all the kingdoms of the..." Luke 4:5.
 - 50 "there... none good but one." Mark 10:18.
 - 51 "setteth him on a... of the temple." Matt. 4:5.
- #### VERTICAL
- 1 "and was... the wild beasts." Mark 1:13.
 - 2 Inscription; Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews.
 - 3 Sovereign.
 - 4 "thou... thy foot against a stone." Luke 4:11.
 - 5 Recording Secretary.
 - 6 Nahum.
 - 7 Greek letter.
 - 8 "And Jesus answered and... unto him." Luke 4:8.
 - 9 Tin.
 - 10 Wine vessel of the early Christian church.
 - 11 "to be... of the devil." Matt. 4:1.
 - 17 "about the... of one hour." Luke 22:59.
 - 20 Generic name of the maple.
 - 21 Dialect of southeastern Switzerland.

(Solution of the problem will appear in our next issue.)

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary,

(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

AT Kitchener, there are thirty-five members connected with the Corps; a few Army friends who knit at home; about ten dental nurses who work for the R.S.W.A.; six high school girls who wanted to do something for the soldiers and took up a collection among themselves for handkerchief material which they made up; and about thirty members in the village of Bloomingdale, who made quilts and clothing for children in England.

The Women's Institute of Centreville also do much work for the R.S.W.A. Another group of ten women in a country district are making quilts. The Ladies' Aid of Olivet Church is comprised of three groups who do marvellous work for The Army. One group made a "name" quilt on which are 575 names. A silver tea was given, and the quilt was displayed, with much clothing made for bombed victims in England. The women brought their husbands along and they seemed as proud of the quilt as were the ladies.

There are also two Bible classes which have made donations to the R.S.W.A. The Tabernacle group are sewing and quilting, and the Life-Saving Guards are knitting. Altogether there are about 171 adult R.S.W.A. workers.

Mrs. Major Woolcott, who superintends all this activity, has had "interesting" trips to the country, including breakdowns on the country road, travelling in pitch darkness and in extremely cold weather, walking up and down in deep snow in case someone came around the corner and rammed the car of her hostess while she ran up the road to find the nearest garage. This courageous Officer stated that she was glad to go and tell people what The Army is doing and what it could do if more help were forthcoming.

Co-operation from the "Tinies" in the Red Shield Auxiliary effort was shown by the Danforth, Toronto, Primary Department in a recent demonstration. The program (which was a continuous one, lasting one and a half hours) was presented entirely by the tiny tots under their leader, Sister Mrs. F. Collins. Thirty dollars was the splendid sum raised, and this was handed over to the R.S.W.A. at Danforth.

With increasing rapidity the R.S.W.A. in Grandview district, Vancouver, has grown until to-day there is a membership of some seventy workers, with fifteen Junior Red Shield members. Sister Mrs. H. Brown is the president and Sister Mrs. G. Roper, the secretary. The majority of the women are wives or mothers of servicemen.

Following a special Red Shield Women's Auxiliary week-end this fine group met in the Grandview Hall to enjoy a supper and program, the theme, "Light and Liberty," was carried out in tasteful decorations of red, for service, and green, for memory. Adjutant P. F. Alder presided, during the pleasant evening in which it was announced that Mrs. W. E. Hamber, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor, had consented to become Honorary R.S.W.A. President for British Columbia.

Working tirelessly behind the scenes the Citadel members have done much to increase the splendid shipments of clothing dispatched from Vancouver to the Territorial Centre. The women have not only made many comforts and garments, but a part of their important work is the preparation and packing of garments for bombed victims. For every hour of willing service, we thank them.

The Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, Auxiliary has specialized in garments for British children, as well as making socks and sweaters for soldiers. This group is typical of all Auxiliaries throughout the Province. Unstinted service is given so that the fighting men and unfortunate civilians may be better able to withstand the hardships of the present time.

Such emergencies as that of the baby born during an air-raid in The Army Hall at Bristol, serves to emphasize the need of layettes and to accelerate the speed of our workers who prepare them for British

FEED MY LAMBS!

"FEED My Lambs!" It is the Shepherd, wise in values who commands Care and food, love and protection for the young defenceless lambs. No blemish mars their beauty now, but the wolf is near to tear The true wealth of the future lambs Left for safety in thy care.

"Feed My Lambs!" They look to you in childlike innocence for aid From the evils that surround them as they follow unafraid Where you lead: then watch your footsteps as you go before your flock Through life's valley, up its mountain to the safety of the Rock.

"Feed My Lambs!" Be thou a shepherd dear unto the heart of God, Who sent the Lord to guide thee—tread the highway that He trod, By still waters, in green pastures, where the lambs may safely rest, Free from the soul's devourer, if thou followest Love's behest. E.A.

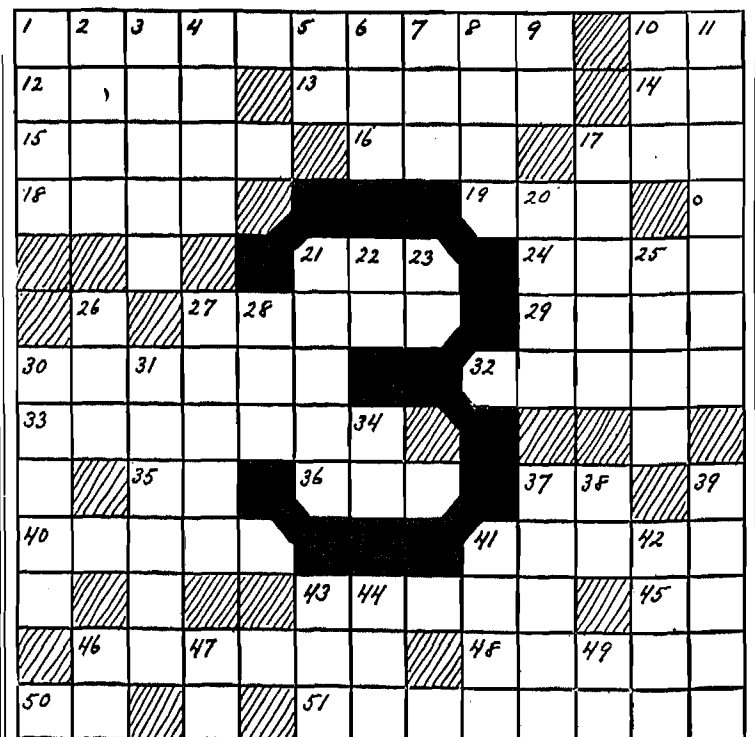
babies. Immediately upon learning of the need for infant clothing, a 'phone call came from the Provincial Secretary of the Home and School Clubs (of which there are 25,000 members in Ontario), stating that they would be sending us 1,000 layettes! Five hundred of these will be supplied by Toronto alone, while Ontario branches will complete the remainder.

When British children learn in days to come, that they were welcomed into the world with the comforts supplied by Canadian women, one can easily imagine their minds being impressed by the evidence of Empire ties.

An expert at making babies' garments, Miss Norah Richardson, of Mount Pleasant, B.C., undertook to form a Junior Red Shield Auxiliary. Not one of the younger members could knit when the Group started work, but their leader patiently taught them, and the record of work done by this Junior Auxiliary is remarkable!

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—8



"Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil."—Matt. 4:1.

SCIENTIFIC
HOUSEKEEPING

Love cov'reth a
multitude of sins,
Love covered all
yours one day;
When the Lamb of
God
Shed His precious
blood,
He bore all your
sins away.

A PAGE OF SCIENCE SIFTINGS AS THEY APPLY TO THE HOME

SCIENCE is said to be "trained and organized common sense." If that is so then the housewife of to-day is among the scientists.

Gone are the days when a woman must needs toil from dawn till dusk in kitchen and washhouse. Gone are the times when sickness persisted without any idea as to the cause of it. Gone, too, are the days when food needed to be badly cooked or lacking in nourishment without any idea as to the reasons.

Mrs. Beeton has recently been criticized because she says the oven

There may be, at first, an ominous portent for "hubby" in this knowledge for being newly wed the wife must make her theories work out in practice. That they do any doctor will testify, and the much longer span of life, the lower child mortality rate and the decrease in epidemic diseases are blessings not won by medical science alone, but by the lady who serves the meals.

Fewer marriages are wrecked over tough steak now than formerly. There is a way of cooking tough meat, and in these days the art is

Loving is the truest
living.
God Himself is al-
ways giving;
Letting go is twice
possessing.
Wouldst thou dou-
ble every bless-
ing?
Pass it on.

NEW SYNTHETIC ENAMELS

A NEW synthetic resin using waste wood, corn or molasses, and limestone, coal and air as basic raw materials, and which gives a hard porcelain-like finish when applied to metals, was described before the American Chemical Society by chemists of Reichhold Chemicals, Inc., Detroit. The new synthetic porcelain bears the scientific name of melamine - formaldehyde. The molecule of melamine is a complex compound of nitrogen, hydrogen and carbon. The melamine resin is blended with urea or alkyl resin, or both, producing an enamel of versatile uses, such as the finish of automobile bodies, refrigerators, kitchen equipment, stoves, metal furniture, radios, armament, and many other appliances. The baking time schedule for this new synthetic enamel is said to measure in minutes as compared with hours for porcelain enamels, at temperatures between 180 and 320 degrees Fahrenheit, whereas porcelain enamels have baking temperatures between 1,600 and 2,000 degrees.

RESIST THE RUST!

ONE of the marvels of the modern world, the successful development of stainless steel, is looked upon as one of the greatest metallurgical achievements of the present century.

Every one is familiar with the sight of rusted knives and corroded metalware and it has been estimated that millions of dollars have been wasted annually as a result of the ravages of rust and corrosion.

But new processes have enabled industrial scientists to combat even the action of seawater and acids, and wastage is avoided. The secret is the suitable addition of certain alloys such as chromium and nickel, large quantities of which are found in Canada.

Does not this bring to mind a saddening analogy in the fact that the rust and corrosion of worldliness and prayerlessness is one of the most effective weapons in the hands of the enemy of souls to-day. All he needs to do is to sit and watch it slowly destroy the brightest experience.

The remedy is in the stiffening alloys of self-sacrifice, consecration, and other decay-resisting qualities.

I STOOD upon a hill one night
And saw the great Creator write
His autograph across the sky
In lightning strokes, and there was I
A witness to this great event
And signature magnificent!

I stood one morning by a stream,
When night was fading to a dream;
The fields were fair as fields may be
At spring in golden mystery
Of dandelion—then God came on
And wrote His autograph in dawn.

"Times Have Changed" People Say, and
So Have the Women in the Home

should be "hot" without specifying the degree of heat. "Butter as big as a nut," or "a teacupful of milk," will no longer suffice. Scientific cooking demands to know what size nut or how large the cup should be. Exact measurements are being used; woman has become a "domestic scientist."

New Phrases

Women are accepting the dictum that it is not the amount of food you eat so much as the kind of food that matters, and a new phrase becomes the watchword of the modern housewife—"balanced diet."

The young bride of these times left her school with knowledge about carbohydrates, proteins and vitamins, and does not intend, like her grandmother, to dismiss such knowledge as "high-falutin nonsense."

being learned with much profit to temper and digestion.

The housewife who declared that she liked to boil her kettle for some time because she wanted the water "very hot" would be laughed at by her modern counterpart, who knows that when water reaches boiling point at 212 degrees Fahrenheit it will not get hotter however much gas or electricity is wasted on it.

More women than ever are learning how much nutriment is thrown away in bones, potato peelings, vegetable water, etc. Potatoes only lose one per cent. of their goodness when boiled in their skins, and the habit of peeling them after boiling is growing.

With the facilities for learning that most cities provide, there is nothing to prevent any woman who wants to from becoming an expert in her realm of science.

Time Off For Fun



To-day the modern mother makes time to get out in the fresh air, and the wise mother combines this with sharing the outdoor fun of the family

GOD'S GREAT
SIGNATURE

One afternoon long years ago—
Where glacial tides had ebb and flow,
I found a cliff God's hand had smote;
I scanned its breast, whereon God wrote
With some great glacier for a pen
His signature for time and men.

One night I stood and watched the stars;
The milky way and waning Mars,
Where God in letters tipped with fire
The tale of every tall desire
Had writ in rhyme and signed his name,
A stellar signature of flame.

Creation's dawn was deep in night,
When suddenly: "Let there be light!"
Awakened grass and flower and tree;
The starry skies, the earth and sea;
Then, to complete creation's span,
In His own image, God made man,
And signed His name, with stroke most sure—
Man is God's greatest signature.

MAKE THE ROOM FIT IT

A FRIEND of Whistler's once asked the artist to advise him concerning the hanging of a painting which had been purchased a short time before in Paris. He complained to Whistler that he could not seem to make the painting fit the room. "Man," said Whistler, "you're beginning at the wrong end. You can't make that painting fit the room. You will have to make the room fit the painting."

It is just as pertinent a truth in regard to Christian living. We have been trying to make Jesus' emphasis on the life of the spirit fit into the crowded room in which we live instead of rearranging our room to fit His picture of life.

RAT CENSUS

IT has been reckoned recently that there are no fewer than four hundred thousand million rats in the world. That is a number more quickly figured out than counted. These myriads of rats consist of thousands of species, varying in size from tiny mites of two inches in length to monsters the size of a pig.

Rats are called rodents, because they are gnawing animals, and there are many more rat-rodents than there are rodents of any other kind.

There are rats with a very long tail and there are rats without tails at all.

There is a tiny kind of rat which is blind and is quite hairless. It spends its whole life underground in hot sand. In West Africa there is a rat with a body a foot long and a tail longer still. Rats should be killed wherever they are found as most of them carry plague and diseases.

HIPPO LARD

ONE can seldom judge character by appearances. The hippopotamus is a member of the pig tribe. In fact, hippo lard can be made, and is generally of fine quality. The meat of the beast, however, is said to resemble beef more than it does pork. The large appetite of the pig seems to run in the family, nevertheless. A large hippopotamus has a stomach over ten feet long. And into this organ will fit six bushels of food.



Final scene of the impressive Biblical pageant, "Crusaders of the Cross," presented by Training College Officers and Cadets of the "Crusaders" Session in Toronto's Northern Vocational School

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO EVENTIDE HOME: Sun Feb 23 (morning)
SHERBOURNE STREET HOSTEL: Sun Feb 23 (night)
KINGSTON: Sat-Sun Mar 1-2
KINGSTON PENITENTIARY: Sun Mar 2 (morning)
OSHAWA: Sun Mar 16
WYCHWOOD: Sun Mar 23
MONTREAL: Sat-Sun Mar 29-30
TORONTO, MASSEY HALL: Fri Apr 11
LISGAR STREET: Sun April 13
TORONTO: Sat-Sun Apr 19-20 (Young People's Councils)
TRAINING COLLEGE: Thurs Apr 24 (Cadets' Covenant Day)
TORONTO TEMPLE: Sun Apr 27 (Cadets' Farewell Meetings)
TORONTO, MASSEY HALL: Mon Apr 28 (Cadets' Commissioning)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

Montreal: Sat-Sun April 5-6 (Young People's Councils)
Orillia: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Peterboro: Sat-Sun April 5-6 (Young People's Councils)
Niagara Falls I: Sun-Mon April 13-14

COLONEL R. ADEY (R): Wychwood, Sun Feb 23; Hamilton I, Sun Mar 9
COLONEL G. MILLER (R): Niagara Falls I, Sun Mar 2
LIEUT.-COLONEL G. BEST: Ottawa I,

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

Leader:

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. HOGGARD

assisted by

Lieut. - Colonel R. Spooner,
Divisional and Training College Officers and Cadets

Sat-Mon Feb 22-24; Montreal I, Fri 28; Kingston, Sat-Sun Mar 1-2
LIEUT. - COLONEL R. HOGGARD: Peterboro, Sat-Tues Feb 22-25; Montreal I, Sat-Sun Mar 8-9; Dovercourt, Sun 30
LIEUT.-COLONEL H. RITCHIE: Hamilton IV, Wed Feb 26; Hamilton III, Wed Mar 5; Guelph, Sun 9; Hamilton III, Wed 12 and 19; Chippawa, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Thurs 20; Allentown, Fri 21; Welland, Sun 23; Hamilton V, Wed 26
LIEUT.-COLONEL E. SIMS (R): Guelph Reformatory, Sun Mar 2
LIEUT.-COLONEL H. TUTTE: Hamilton Wed Feb 26
LIEUT.-COLONEL J. TYNDALL: Mercer Reformatory, Sun Mar 2; Hamilton, Wed 26
Brigadier DeBevoise: Danforth, Sat-Sun Mar 8-9
Brigadier J. Gillingham: Haines, Sun-Mon Feb 23-24
Brigadier Keith: Victoria, Sun Mar 2; Vancouver, Sun 9; Calgary, Sun 16; Winnipeg, Sun 23
Brigadier P. Riches: Dresden, Sun Feb 23 (morning); Ridgetown, Sun 23 (evening)
Major Ellery: East Toronto, Sun Feb 23 (night)
Major E. Gage: East Toronto, Sun Feb 23 (night)
Major E. Haynes: Toronto Hostel, Fri Feb 23
Major F. MacGillivray: Cobourg, Fri-Tues Feb 21-25
Major Wm. Mercer: Verdun, Sun Feb 23; Montreal I, Fri 28; Renfrew, Sat-Sun Mar 1-2
Major A. Smith: Owen Sound, Fri-Tues Feb 21-25
Major A. Uden: Hamilton V, Sun Feb 23

TELLING ETERNAL TRUTHS

Training College Cadets Present "Crusaders of the Cross"

THE fact that there was not a single handclap during the whole presentation, "Crusaders of the Cross," by the Cadets in Toronto's Northern Vocational School, on Tuesday evening, February 11, did not indicate that the portrayal was not enjoyed or ineffective. Rather it was because applause would have been inappropriate. One does not clap hands in the face of sacred Bible stories telling eternal truths; instead the mind and heart are solemnized, inspired and gladdened. So it was on this occasion.

None the less all who had to do with the arranging and carrying through of the event deserved hearty congratulation, and this was conveyed to the Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, Training College Officers and Cadets, by Commissioner Orames who presided. It was the Territorial Leader's thought that the Biblical scenes enacted aroused a clearer conception of the happenings themselves as well as of the surroundings. Mrs. Hoggard offered the opening prayer.

Seven episodes, separated by pianoforte and vocal interludes portrayed some of the most dramatic incidents of the pre- and post-

Pentecost period. These included the choosing of Matthias to take the place of Judas "who by transgression fell"; the Day of Pentecost; the arrest of the Disciples; the death of Stephen; the restoration of Tabitha; and a scene at the house of Simon the Tanner.

The last half of the presentation, replete with mob violence, healing of the sick, and tense trial scenes, centred around the ministry of the Apostle Paul.

Each episode was introduced by a Crusader - narrator, whose white flowing robes were emblazoned with the symbolic blood-hued Cross from which sprang the inspiration by which these deeds, mighty and wonderful, of the early Christians were accomplished. Into the final tableau - a congregation of colorfully-clad Easterners - strode a uniformed Salvationist carrying the three-colored Flag of The Army.

Nothing more was needed to represent the idea that these twentieth-century, "other seventy" Crusaders, filled with an old-time power, and following in the column of Christian heroes of the centuries, were determined to write new chapters into that thrilling volume which is titled "The Acts of the Apostles."

DISTRIBUTORS OF CHEER

Winnipeg Workers' Ministry of Mercy

THE Winnipeg League of Mercy has had a busy time in recent months bringing cheer to various institutions and hospitals of the city.

At the Manitoba Girls' Home a varied program of a high order was presented by the Citadel Young People's Band and Singing Company. The children of League of Mercy members also contributed items, and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Wilson, was the chairman. Refreshments were served, following which the girls entertained the visitors for a short time with their singing.

At Sunset Lodge, pictures were

shown by Major Tindale, of the Grace Hospital staff, in addition to the rest of the cheering program.

The Grace Hospital Home Side was favored with a musical program by the Ellice Avenue Band and Songster Brigade.

The Winnipeg General Hospital was also on the list of appointments for these two musical groups. Adjutant Acey assisted with the program over which Mrs. Brigadier Wilson presided.

The patients in the King Edward and King George Hospitals enjoyed the evening when the Citadel Women's Singing Party visited them.

SALT OF SALVATIONISM

(Continued from page 8)

London. Said he, "I want to give some money to you for I believe you people know how to use it better than anyone else."

His eyes softened. "I know my Annie would want me to do this. She died, you know, not long ago."

From his wallet he extracted five five pound notes and five one pound notes—about \$115.00. He walked out of the office with a light of satisfaction in his face. He had kept faith with his Annie—and The Army has kept faith with them both for his money has been expended along with the sacrifice—yea, and life-blood—of Salvationists, to aid air-raid victims in his own dauntless London.

SALVATION SNAPSHOTS

(Continued from page 9)

another a cap. All were touched with deep sympathy for this pitifully brave little fellow, who had struggled to keep his poverty to himself.

When the last garment had been fitted and found comfortable, he was allowed to go home, one clerk remarking as he went, "I imagine he'll have some tall explaining to do when his mother sees him."

But what we saw in the store that morning was the Christ—shopping! Shopping for one of His "little ones," and using kind-hearted clerks, who doubtless through that busy day felt many a thrill of pleasure at the recollection of their part in this little drama of life.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. Major Morrison, who with her husband is en route to Australia, has been bereaved of her father, Brother Beasley, who was promoted to Glory from England. Major Morrison, whose last appointment was as Divisional Commander at Halifax, N.S., will take up the duties of Training College Principal at Melbourne upon arrival.

Major Annie Ferguson who has been spending her homeland furlough in Truro and Halifax, N.S., will soon be returning for another term of missionary service in India.

Many Salvationists in and around Toronto will remember Bandmaster and Mrs. Cousins, of Fishpond, Bristol (Eng.) who paid a visit to a number of city and provincial Corps during their visit to Ontario two years ago. Mrs. Cousins was an enthusiastic League of Goodwill Worker, and the Bandmaster was a veteran Army musician. Word has now been received of the Bandmaster's triumphant promotion to Glory.

SILVER STAR MOTHERS

A RECENT Toronto united Holiness meeting was one of the most inspiring of the helpful series. Love—pardoning, cleansing, overflowing, boundless—was the theme of the first song, led by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner. The spontaneity of the testimonies, the Cadets' rendition of the "Glory Song," followed by their

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES IN COMMAND

Toronto Apr. 20

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Montreal Apr. 6

Orillia Apr. 20

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Peterboro Apr. 6

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Victoria Mar. 2

Vancouver Mar. 9

Calgary Mar. 16

Winnipeg Mar. 23

New Glasgow May 9

Halifax May 11

Saint John May 18

reading of the Word, and a blessed period of prayer paved the way for the message of the Training Principal.

Appropriate and timely were the Colonel's words, especially in the light of the recent campaign for personal evangelism. The efficacy of this method was abundantly demonstrated by the lessons drawn from our Lord's dealing with the woman of Samaria. The West Toronto Band contributed to the meeting by their music.

Commended to God

Eight mothers whose children have recently been commissioned as Officers in The Salvation Army received the insignia of the Silver Star from the hands of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tutte spoke, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard commended the mothers to God in prayer. Those thus honored were, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tutte, Mrs. Major Falle, Mrs. Cansdale, Sister Mrs. Aiken, Mrs. Hopkinson, Sister Mrs. Tuck, Sister Mrs. Jacobs, and Sister Mrs. Wood.

A PAGE OF UPLIFT FOR

'Tis only noble to be good.
Tennyson.

Young People

IN THEIR 'TEENS AND TWENTIES

EAR OR EYE-MINDED W - H - I - C - H?

HERE'S a test which will tell whether you are primarily ear-minded or eye-minded.

Concentrate on the following three words:

1. Drum. 2. Cannon-shot. 3. Thunderstorm.

After you have studied them each about fifteen seconds, answer the three easy questions following:

1. Has the word "drum" made you visualize a man beating a drum or has it made you hear the sound of a drum being beaten?
2. Have you seen the picture of a cannon in your mind's eye? Or have you heard the sound of a shot?
3. Did you picture in your mind a flash of lightning? Or did you hear the rumble of thunder?

Bruno Fuerst.

BEER AND BOATING

FOR thirteen successive years the Cambridge boat crew beat the Oxford crew in the annual race between these two great universities. For these thirteen years the Oxford crew did everything—except one! — to win. During this period, while the Oxford team used beer,

BIBLE WINDOWS



Helpful Explanations of
Scripture Terms

THE SINGLE-HANDED PLOUGH

THE plough of Palestine is a light implement which a man can carry on his shoulder and, unlike our plough, has only one handle. Hence, in Luke 9:62, Jesus spoke of a man, "Having put his hand to the plough" (not hands). The other hand holds a goad, or pointed pole, for driving the animal.

the Cambridge crew trained without beer; the Cambridge captain regularly recommended brown sugar as a stimulant, together with good food, and it worked. But the sequel to the story is worth telling. Two years ago the Oxford crew cut out beer, and for two years the Oxford team won the race!

PRAYERS AND DEEDS

To say my prayers is not to pray
Unless I mean the words I say.
Unless I think to Whom I speak,
And with my heart God's blessings seek.

Then let me, when I come to pray,
Not only heed the words I say,
But let me seek with earnest care
To have my deeds go with my prayer.



BEAUTIFUL incident in the experience of Queen Victoria is worth remembering. It has been published and is unquestionably authentic. The Queen had attended a service in St. Paul's Cathedral and had listened to a sermon that interested her greatly; then she asked her chaplain, "If one could be absolutely sure of this life of eternal safety." His answer was that he "knew of no way that one could be absolutely sure."

This was published in the Court News and fell under the eye of a humble minister of the Gospel, John Townsend, an intimate friend of George Mueller, whose life of faith led to the founding of his well-known orphanages. This John Townsend was the father of the famous "Sister Abigail," another Christian of extraordinary faith and service.

After reading of Queen Victoria's question and the answer she received, John Townsend thought and prayed much about the matter then sent the following note to the Queen:

"To her gracious Majesty, our beloved Queen Victoria, from one of her most humble subjects: "With trembling hands, but heartfilled love, and because I know that we can be absolutely sure even now of our eternal life in the Home that Jesus went to prepare, may I ask your Most Gracious Majesty to read the following passages of Scripture: John 3:16; Rom. 10:9-10?"

Two Verses of Scripture Provided a Conclusive Answer

"These passages prove there is full assurance of Salvation by faith in our Lord Jesus Christ for those who believe and accept His finished work."

"I sign myself, your servant for Jesus' sake,"

John Townsend. John Townsend was not alone in praying about his letter to the Queen. He took others into his confidence, and much prayer from many hearts went up to God. In about a fortnight he received a modest-looking envelope containing the following letter:

To John Townsend:

"Your letter of recent date received and in reply would state that I have carefully and prayerfully read the portions of Scripture referred to. I believe in the finished work of Christ, for me, and trust by God's grace to meet you in that Home of which He said, 'I go to prepare a place for you.'"

(Signed) Victoria Guelph.

Whether one is an earthly monarch or an inconspicuous, unknown person, the way of Salvation and of eternal life is the same. The passages referred to were:

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3:16.)

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto Salvation." (Rom. 10:9-10.)

:: A Great Prophecy ::

FOR I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly dew
From the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunder-storm;

Till the war-drum throb'd no longer, and the battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.

There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law.

Yet I doubt not thro' the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widen'd with the process of the suns.

Written by Alfred, Lord Tennyson, in "Locksley Hall," nearly 100 years ago.

WORDS OF NAPOLEON

NAPOLEON said to Montholon at St. Helena: "Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and myself have founded empires; but upon what did we rest the creations of our genius? Upon FORCE. Jesus Christ alone founded His empire upon love; and at this moment millions of men would die for Him."

MUSICIAN OF CHARACTER World-famed Finnish Composer's Selflessness

WHEN the music season in Finland approached the eve of its climax on December 8, Jean Sibelius's seventy-fifth birthday, there appeared an "open letter" in the leading newspapers of Helsinki:

Some friendly writers in our newspapers have recommended in connection with my seventy-fifth birthday that a statue in my honor be set up in Helsinki. My unqualified wish, however, is that nothing of the kind be undertaken and no money subscribed for the purpose. The fact that my music is being played gratifies me amply and is, I truly believe, the only form of observance which in these hard times can come into question.

Jean Sibelius.

From this it is apparent that the great master is great in character as well as in musical composition.

Wishbones Jawbones Backbones

THE body is made up largely of bones—about 200 of them, classified according to shape. Your Corps is also made up of bones, classified according to use. There are three kinds. First, WISHBONES. You know this kind. They wish for greater things in the Corps. They wish for success in the Self-Denial. They wish for larger Company attendances. They wish for more souls at the Penitent-Form. Wishbones? They're lazy. They're languid. They're listless. The only things they deny themselves of are work and effort to make their wishes come true. Rocking - chair Christians! Drawing - room Salvationists! Interior decorators!

● Then there are the JAWBONES. Nothing slow or listless about this kind. They work up and down at great speed. They criticize. They gossip. They pick flaws. They tell how it should be done. In their wake follows dissension, discouragement and disease. Verily, it taketh a Samson to handle this class and turn them to some good use!

● But the third class is the one we like to think of—they are the BACKBONES. There is work to be done; the Backbones do it. There is a healthy target to raise; the Backbones raise it. There are meetings to attend; the Backbones are there. O Backbones! If we were poets we'd write about thee! If we were singers, we'd chant thy praises! If we were artists, we'd paint thy lovely likeness! But being only ordinary humans, we can only love thee!

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

RICHARDSON, George Brownlow (or Smith)—Born in Belfast, North Ireland; age approximately 28 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; clear complexion. Occupation mechanic. Known to have been in Montreal. Mother anxious. M3164

MCPHERSON, J. R.—Age 49 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins. Missing more than two years. Served during the Great War. Last heard from when working at a lumber company, Pickering, Ont. Sister very anxious. M4485

TESTER, Joseph—Born in England; age approximately 40 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; dark complexion; dark brown eyes. Last known address, Fernie, B.C. M4487

JENKS, Kenneth McAlpine—Born in Yorkshire, Eng.; age 30 years; sandy hair; hazel eyes; fresh complexion. Engaged in farm work, later in nickel mine at Sudbury. Last heard from in April, 1939. Aunt in England anxious. M3902

CAIRNS, Samuel David—Irish by birth; age 70 years. Emigrated to Canada fifty years ago. Parents names, George Cairns and Esther (McFeeters). Known to have been in the Fenelon Falls district; may have gone further west. Sister in Ireland anxious. M4451

W H I T E, Josiah—Irish by birth. Served in the Great War; visited relatives in Belfast before returning to Canada. Settled in Montreal. Brothers Lindsay and Sidney anxious to locate. M4301

PETRYK, John (or Patrick)—Age 16½ years; height 5 ft. 7½ ins.; brown eyes; brown hair; disappeared from Edmonton on August 18, 1940. Father anxious to contact and have him return home and all is settled. M4447

SILK, Carmen Emerson—Born in Owen Sound; age 37 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins. Married. Hair turning grey; bluish grey eyes; fair complexion. Hairdresser by occupation. Known to have been in Toronto and North Bay. M4431

RANKIN, David—Sister is anxious to contact. Born in Scotland. Tall; medium complexion. Known to have been in Montreal. Fair greying hair. Last heard of twenty years ago. M4413

HOLDING, William Fred—Born in England; age 61 years; brown hair (cowlick) blue eyes; fair complexion. Emigrated to Chapleau, Canada in 1888; known to have lived in the United States. Machinist by occupation. Brothers Bob and Fred, and sisters Minnie Lois and Lizzie emigrated with him. Sister anxious for news. M4454

HANCOCK, Brian Gilbert—Born in Cambridge, England; age 28 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair hair; grey blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of in 1934 from Camp 2, Burlingame Falls, Ont. Mother anxious. M4260

GUSTAFSON, Nils Sigvard—Born in Sweden, April 1, 1910; medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Blacksmith by occupation. Single when last heard from in 1936 from Beaver Ranch, B.C. Mother anxious for news. M4458

TONKIN, A. E.—Son of Samuel Tonkin. Thought to be in Vancouver, Aunt, Mrs. M. Fuller, England, enquiring. M4455

GILLIBRAND, Stanley—Born in Monton, near Manchester; age 63 years; fair hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Has worked in motor works, also on farm. Known to have resided in Courtland, Ont. Sister anxious. M4448

HAUTALA, Johan—Born in Nivala, Finland; age 54 years; brown hair; single. Emigrated to Canada in 1925; last heard from ten years ago. M4442

PENTTI, Felix Saari—Born in Ruokolahti, Finland; age 31 years; dark complexion; single. Farm worker. Last heard from four years ago from Vonda, Saskatchewan. Father anxiously trying to locate. M4443

HOLTTINEN, Joel—Born in Valfjarvi, Finland in 1903. Went abroad in 1930; lived in Montreal. Last heard of in 1938. Brother asks whereabouts in inheritance matter. M4444



ZALISKO, Steve—Age 30 years. Wife and family in Selkirk, Man., anxious to locate. Left the United States in 1938 for Windsor, Ont. M4232

BRUCE, Clarence—Born in Berton, Manitoba; is 27 years of age; dark brown hair; blue eyes; height 5 ft. 3 ins. Parents names, Selvester James Bruce and Jean Bruce. Last heard of eleven years ago from Saskatchewan. M4421

LENTZ, Harry and Wilbert—Ages 22 and 19 respectively; medium complexion; brown eyes. Last heard from fifteen years ago from Medicine Hat, Alberta. M4367

LYTHAM, Sydney and Herbert—Sydney, age 68 years; height 6 ft.; fresh complexion. Native of Liverpool. Herbert, age 56 years; height 6 ft.; fair hair; blue eyes. Native of Liverpool. Both on trading vessels. M4390

MORRISON, William G.—Born in Scotland; age 57 years; married. Last heard from three years ago; may be in Campbellton or Halifax; also known to have lived in Toronto. M4434

FARRINGTON, John Gordon—Born in Manchester. Came to Canada in 1927. Age 30 years; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last known address, Vancouver, B.C. Aunt in England anxious. M4178

MORRISON, Ray—Age 42 years tall; weight 212 lbs. (approximately); dark hair. Last heard from in Toronto. Known as the "Evangelist." M4297

DOUGLAS, Robert Frederick—Born in La Riviere, Man.; age 33 years; single. Last known address, Sarnia, Ont., or Colquitz, Vancouver Island. Sister is anxious to contact. M4440

HAYCOCK or WINKLEY, Emily Bessie—Of Dalton Lane, North London, Eng. Age 40 years; dark; has only one eye; is about 5 ft. 6 ins. tall. Came to Canada in either 1924 or 1925. M4244

WARD, Mrs. Ethel—Widow. Age 60 years; is almost blind; wears very thick glasses. Friend very anxious to contact. M446

GOODCHILD, Florence (or

OPEN-AIR FIGHTERS

On a recent Sunday night the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign at Cornwall, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman) was inaugurated. Three persons came to the Mercy-Seat for consecration and one person for Salvation. God came near. The Soldiers and young people are attending all open-air meetings and giving aggressive service.

On Sunday Major and Mrs. Dickinson conducted meetings of a helpful and bright kind. The service at the fall made the prisoners feel their need of a Saviour, and ten men raised their hands for prayer.

In a recent Holiness meeting a young woman was converted, and at night a young man found God. Cottage prayer meetings are bringing blessing and cheer to shut-in comrades.

YOUTH INSPIRED

Neepawa, Man. (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Majury). The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Geo. Wilson, conducted a Sunday's meetings when goodly crowds gathered in the Hall. The young people appreciated a visit to the Company meeting.

The evening meeting took the form of a memorial service for the late Lord Baden-Powell. Members of the Ministerial Association were present to meet the visitor.

relatives)—Daughter of Robert Goodchild who lived in Oshawa in 1875. Whereabouts sought. M355

JOHNSTON, Rebecca Jane—Age 73 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; dark complexion. Born in Flintona, County Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada about forty years ago. Brother would like some word as to whereabouts. M2353

SMILEY, Emily (married name not known)—Age between 35 and 40 years. Born in Belfast, Ireland. Has fair hair; blue eyes; height about 6 ft. Came to Canada in 1924, 1925, or 1926. Husband came from County Tyrone, Ireland. Now supposed to be living somewhere in Saskatchewan. Relative would like some word. M2322

STOWE, Mrs. (nee Ellen Carlisle)—Last heard from in 1919 when living in Victoria, B.C. Friend in the Old Country anxious for some word. M2295

TRUDEAU FAMILY (daughter Minnie)—Born in Saint John, N.B., on September 25, 1877. Would like to learn whereabouts of her family or relatives. M2278

Challenging The Unsaved

Victory-winning at Sault Ste. Marie

CAMPAIGN TRIUMPHS

The "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign was inaugurated at Calgary 11, Alta. (Adjutant Mac Young, Adjutant Hillier), when the Calgary Citadel Songster Brigade (Leader A. Honeychurch) conducted the week-end meetings. Throughout Sunday the Spirit of God was felt, and as Mrs. Adjutant Moulton brought her final message two sisters knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday evening the Songsters presented a program. Adjutant Moulton presided. Items by the male voice quartet and a solo by Sister Helen Rossam were especially appreciated. The large audience was spiritually uplifted.

The united Holiness meeting, conducted by Adjutant Hill, was most helpful.

BLESSED OUTCOME

In spite of very severe weather, meetings held at Peace River, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. R. Frewing) during the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign were well attended and blessing was the outcome.

BROOKS, Mrs. Robert (nee Joyce Braithwaite)—Born in England. Age 21 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Worked as domestic. Whereabouts anxiously sought. M2381

CAVEY, Ma—Age 21 years; height 5 ft. 8 or 9 ins.; light brown hair; brown eyes; wears glasses. Is a nurse. Whereabouts sought. M2320

MARTIN, Mrs. Jennie—Daughter, Louise, anxious to learn whereabouts. M2330

PAGE, Mrs. Winnifred—5 ft. 6 ins.; blue green eyes. Born in Lancashire, Eng. Last heard from when living in Bloomfield, Ont. Relatives anxious to learn whereabouts. M2249

CHURCHILL, Mrs. Susan—Widow. Age 71 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue eyes. Was living in Hamilton, Ont. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts. M2249

ZILLER, Elsie (nee Sonderegger)—Born in Switzerland. Age 29; nearly 6 ft. tall; dark hair and eyes. Was known to be living in Pembroke, Ont. Sister anxious. M2400

Much blessing was experienced at Sault Ste. Marie 11, Ont. (Captain C. Ferri) during the visit of Lieutenant F. See, of Little Current, who conducted a series of meetings in the interest of the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign.

The Lieutenant's message were thought-provoking and presented a direct challenge to both saved and unsaved. At the conclusion of the meeting there was evidence of a spiritual awakening.

The last meeting of the series was conducted by Captain E. Ibbotson who with Adjutant and Mrs. Matthews and comrades of No. 1 Corps, co-operated throughout the effort. One young person surrendered his life to God.

MERCY-SEAT VICTORIES

Pro-Lieutenant MacCormac's brief command at Simcoe, Ont., was marked with service for the Kingdom. On the farewell Sunday an enrolment of two Senior Soldiers, two Junior Soldiers and a dedication took place. Following an earnest period of intercession comrades rejoiced over the restoration of five backsliders, one being the mother of the two Junior Soldiers who were enrolled. Two young people also knelt at the Mercy-Seat in the Company meeting.

BACKSLIDERS RESTORED

During a Sunday meeting at Toronto 1, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt), five backsliders returned to God, one testifying later that she had been led to realize her sin by a broadcast message.

Major Everitt recently united in marriage Bandsman Earle, of North Toronto, and Sister Annie Hawkins, a Soldier of this Corps. Both the bride and groom are faithful Salvationists.

ADDED INTEREST

Adding special interest to the ten-day series of meetings in connection with the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign, was the visit of Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, Divisional Commander, at Pembroke, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Mills). Meetings, conducted by the Colonel, were inspiring, and one man in khaki came forward.

A Mine of Information!

THE SALVATION ARMY
YEAR
BOOK
1941

The Salvation Army
**YEAR
BOOK**

1941

A wealth of information that should be in the home of every Salvationist.

Know what The Army is doing. Learn "who's who" in the ranks.

Price 95c postpaid

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

OUTDOOR MINISTRY

Bermuda Welcomes Reinforcements

Inspiring and enthusiastic meetings were held at St. Georges, Bermuda, when all Officers in the Division participated in the outdoor meeting and public meeting in the evening, following an Officers' Council.

Major Pollock, the Divisional Commander, was in charge. Receiving warm welcomes were Lieutenant Dorothy Holmes, Captain Ruth Woolcott and Envoy Harriett Bates.

Captain T. Ritchie (Southampton), Captain Ethel Hill (Ridgeway Home), and Adjutant Broome participated. Major Pollock delivered the address.

NORTHERN VIEWS

On a recent Sunday at Rhodes Avenue, Toronto (Major Tucker, Captain Schillevert) Adjutant and Mrs. Clitheroe conducted inspiring meetings. Pictures of the Adjutant's work in the North were enthusiastically received. Captain and Mrs. MacLean spoke during the meeting.

Last Sunday Mrs. Brigadier Dray and Mrs. Brigadier Steele

"DAY OF GRACE"

The Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. G. Wilson, conducted profitable Sunday meetings at Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg (Major and Mrs. Geo. Fugelsang).

Major Payton and the Officers from Grace Hospital were received by appreciative audiences when they led meetings recently. At the conclusion of the Major's pointed message in the evening meeting, six seekers were registered.

During a ten-day campaign, comrades, young and old, shared the responsibility of conducting the meetings, with speakers who included various city Officers, bringing enlightening Scriptural messages. On a recent Sunday morning Major Leadbetter gave a stirring Holiness appeal.

A "Day of Grace" proved inspirational. Comrades heartily embraced the idea, and contributed greatly to the meetings with suitable choruses and testimonies of personal experience. Lieut. Colonel Oake assisted in the night meeting.

MILESTONE MEETINGS

Another milestone was passed at Amherst, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. MacLean) when the fifty-first anniversary meetings were held. Major Alderman conducted the meetings at which large crowds were in attendance. On Sunday afternoon the Major addressed an attentive audience. Mayor Kaufman presided, and the brotherhoods of various churches were present. The Salvation meeting was a time of rich blessing.

On Monday, an Anniversary demonstration was given, with comrades from Sackville, N.B., and Springhill, N.S., participating. A birthday cake, donated by Home League members, and made by the Home League Secretary and Treasurer, was cut by the oldest Soldier, Sister Mrs. Shepherd.

The following Thursday Major and Mrs. W. Boshier conducted a meeting. Mrs. Boshier's address was inspiring.

JOY! JOY! JOY!

"Joy! Joy! Joy!" sang the Soldiers and friends at Nelson, B.C. (Major and Mrs. Hammond) when two sinners repented and found Salvation. One young person handed over her cigarettes as an indication that she had finished with the old life.

Our Camera Corner

Brother J. Wey, Neepawa, Man., is keenly interested in R.S.W.A. activities at that centre. His blindness, however, is somewhat of a handicap but he can and does willingly wind wool for the knitters



Twenty-Fifth Anniversary

Marked by Successful Ten-day Campaign at Elmwood, Winnipeg

AGAINST UNRIGHTEOUSNESS

A "Blitzkrieg" was declared against unrighteousness and indifference during a five-day soul-saving campaign conducted by Captain C. Ferris of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., at Little Current, Ont. (Lieutenant F. See). Meetings were well attended and drew much favorable comment from non-Salvationists as well as the Corps' comrades. Dodgers were used to attract citizens and aroused much interest.

The theme, "Enlistment for Christ," was predominant in all meetings. The Captain aroused conviction and dispensed blessing by his straightforward messages.

The two children of Mrs. W. Vasey and Mrs. C. McGaughy were dedicated to God. Lieutenant See recently enrolled Sister M. Williamson as a Soldier. This comrade is taking her stand valiantly. The new Corps paper is arousing much interest.

HOME LEAGUE EVENT

Nearly fifty Home League and R.S.W.A. members gathered at Port Hope on a recent afternoon to hear Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Spooner, the new Divisional Home League Secretary. Mrs. Adjutant Ross sang two pleasing solos. A lively song was led by Mrs. Captain Moss, who, with a group of Cobourg members, was present. Lieut. Colonel Spooner, the Divisional Commander, also spoke and congratulated the members on their work.

Refreshments were served during the pleasant event.

A special ten-day campaign was held at Nipawin, Sask. (Captain Farndale, Cadet Knight). Adjutant Mansell conducted two meetings, and Corps Cadets Ruth and Willma Edwards gave helpful talks. The Home League rally and supper was well attended. On a recent Monday afternoon a number of school children gathered for a young people's meeting in which the Captain gave an illustrated talk.

Special meetings during the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign at Elmwood, Winnipeg (Adjutant and Mrs. R. Boyes) were of much blessing. Previously the comrades met for prayer on behalf of the endeavor.

Profitable meetings on Sunday morning and evening were led by Major F. Richardson, who was also present at the Company meeting. Mrs. Envoy Pearson was in charge of a bright, inspiring Monday evening meeting. Adjutant McQuatt and comrades of Winnipeg Social Institution assisted. Later in the week Major V. Barker, Sunset Lodge, conducted an uplifting meeting; Corps Cadet Guardian Adjutant M. Avey brought a helpful message; and Adjutant M. Walker, Adjutant Munroe and Major Richardson led joyous meetings.

It was also a privilege to have Major and Mrs. Newman and family in Korean costume on Friday evening. The Major gave an interesting description of Korean life. Mrs. Newman also spoke and requested prayer for Korean Christians.

A heart-searching prayer period preceded uplifting Sunday meetings when Captain V. Marsland, on Red Shield work, was in charge.

Mrs. Brigadier Habbkirk led a lively testimony period in the Monday night meeting, after which the Brigadier brought an encouraging message from God's Word. A service of thanksgiving, conducted by Major G. Jones the next evening, closed the ten-day campaign. This month marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of this Corps.

50 YEARS UNDER THE FLAG

Special events at Woodstock, Ont. (Major and Mrs. White) have been enjoyed. Uplifting meetings were led by Colonel Abby (R). The week-end was filled with spiritual blessings. On Monday night "Reminiscences of Fifty Years Under the Army Flag" was a wealth of interesting information.

Recently Brigadier Carter and Brigadier and Mrs. F. Riches, the Divisional leaders, conducted most helpful meetings. A spiritual atmosphere prevailed. The newly-formed Young People's Rhythm Band is adding much interest to meetings in which increased attendance is noticed. The Life-Saving Scouts and Chum-Cubs are increasing in numbers.

OFFICERS EXCHANGE

On a recent week-end at Digby, N.S. (Adjutant Spicer, Pro-Lieutenant Murrell), Pro-Lieutenant Gallant assisted, while Adjutant Spicer conducted meetings at Bridgetown. One person came to the Altar.

During special, well-attended meetings, the Adjutant and Lieutenant spoke in the United Church, and the minister, the Rev. Dr. Hodgson, addressed two meetings in The Army Hall.

VISITING CAMPAIGNERS

During the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign a helpful and inspiring series of meetings were held at Wychwood, Toronto (Major and Mrs. A. Green). A number of Officers, including the Divisional leaders, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Spooner, conducted meetings.

Last week-end when Captain Pedlar and a brigade of Cadets from the Training College led, one person came to the Altar.



These Red Shield knitters are attached to the Victoria West Corps (Major and Mrs. O'Donnell). Mrs. Edmunds (standing fourth from left) represents the Daughters of England Lodge which turns over to this Auxiliary many knitted articles

were welcome visitors. In the morning Mrs. Steele brought a timely message on the needs of the hour. Mrs. Dray spoke of God's love in the Salvation meeting. Thomas Knaap and Jean Mundy sang.

YOUTHFUL SEEKERS

Week-end meetings at North Bay, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Selvaage) were full of encouragement and spiritual uplift. Brigadier and Mrs. J. Acton led and in their characteristic way spared no effort to bless the people. Mrs. Acton spoke in the Holiness meeting. The Brigadier used the opportunity of the Company meeting to present several object lessons which won wide-awake interest, the truth being presented in such a way that thirteen young people knelt at the Cross.

In the Salvation meeting five Junior Soldiers were enrolled in an impressive service in which the Young People's Singing Company took part. Following the Brigadier's earnest message eleven seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

"Morning Devotions" was conducted on Monday by the Brigadier over CFCH; Rotarians heard the Brigadier at noon, and the Kinsmen's Club in the evening; Mrs. Acton conducted a useful afternoon meeting with the women, and also had tea with the Junior Soldiers. The busy week-end concluded with a meeting in which lantern slides of the life of the Founder were shown.

TWENTY-EIGHT SURRENDERS

Comrades at Collingwood, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. J. Dougall) have been spiritually uplifted during the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign. Two Senior Soldiers and ten Junior Soldiers were enrolled and twenty-eight seekers were recorded during the month of the Campaign.

The Hall has been completely renovated and the Soldiers are praising God for blessings bestowed.

VETERANS ATTEND

Special meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Boshier at Newcastle, N.B. (Captain H. McFadyen) during the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign. One backslider returned to the Fold. Captain Wagner, of Saint John Divisional Headquarters, and Adjutant Cameron conducted the week-end meetings. Divine service for the veteran's guard was led by Captain Wagner.

A hearty sing-song after the regular night meeting was greatly appreciated by the men. Coffee and doughnuts were served.

For six days Lieutenant Fitch from Cranbrook, conducted meetings of rich blessing. On a previous night two persons found God, making four surrenders in Senior meetings, while eleven boys and girls gave their hearts to the Saviour in the Company meeting.

Scarlett Plains, Toronto (Captain D. Brown, Captain Bolton and a brigade of Cadets recently conducted helpful meetings. The Holiness meeting in which Cadet Bahumanni brought the message, was one of much blessing. Following Captain Bolton's Salvation message and a well-fought prayer meeting, two backsliders were restored.



THE CHILDREN'S TREAT.—A happy tea event at Victoria, B.C. The Officers are Major and Mrs. G. Watt (Victoria Citadel), and Major and Mrs. W. O'Donnell (Victoria West)



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC. Every Sunday, from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period with music by the Citadel Band

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos). Every Monday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) A devotional broadcast by the Riverside Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (Eastern Standard Time), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJAC The third Thursday of each month from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Young People's Singing Company

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (939 kilos) and short wave transmitter VE9HX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 3.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (Atlantic Standard Time), "The Sunshine Hour."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

OTTAWA, Ont. CBC nation-wide hook-up, Sunday, Feb. 23, from 3.30 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) "Church of the Air" service, conducted by Brigadier C. Sparks.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFCQ (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Band.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKGB. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.) Devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. Each morning from 7.45 to 8.00 (P.T.) from March 31-April 5, inclusive, "Morning Devotions."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. Sunday, March 2, from 6 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (P.T.) "British Columbia Church of the Air."

CHRIST AT THE CAMP

TRULY, the power of Christ has been seen at various military camps, as witnessed on a recent Sunday at Camp Borden when a party from the War Service Department led an evening service. Major F. Mundy, supervisor of the Red Shield Centre, introduced the visitors and led some hearty singing. A vocal solo by Mrs. Adjutant A. Cameron was enjoyed, as was the mother and daughter duet given by Mrs. Cameron's sister and her daughter from Lisgar Street Corps. Major Fairhurst told some interesting things about Africa, in which land she has given missionary service.

There was a hearty response to a call for testimonies and more than twenty men stood and told of what Christ had done for them.

Twenty-four men raised their hands for prayer and eight lads surrendered their hearts to God.

WHEN THE THREE SERVICES MET



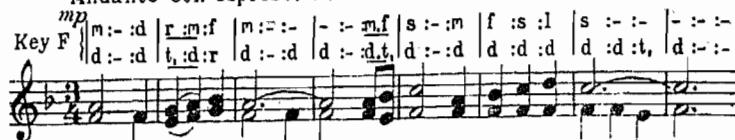
A happy scene in the Dartmouth, N.S., Red Shield Centre showing men of the navy, army and air force enjoying a rousing "sing-song." Adjutant E. Ward and Captain V. Graham are the Salvationists in the picture

Songs That Bless And Inspire

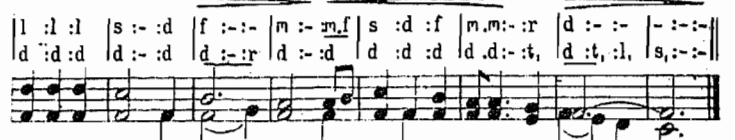
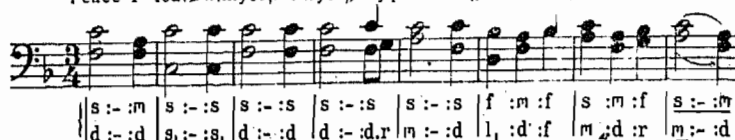
Peace I Leave With You

Words and music by Songster Leader H. Prince (Australia).

Andante con espress. M.D. 76



Peace I leave with you, (with you,) My peace I give un-to you, (un-to you.)



Let not your heart be trou- bled, My grace is suf- ficient for you. (for you.)



SAFE FROM ILL

Tune: "My Shepherd"

Be pleased to keep me, Lord, this day,
Without committing sin,
And with me let Thy Spirit stay
And ever dwell within.

Thou canst from every sin secure,
And is it not Thy will
Still to preserve Thy servant pure
From every touch of ill?

Thou surely wilt through all my life
My helpless soul defend,
And bear me through the doubtful
strife,
And keep me to the end!

Behold, with humble faith I bow
My soul before Thy Throne;
Deliver me from evil now,
For Thou canst save Thine own.

SALVATION FOR ALL

Tune: "Missionary"

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

Tell out Salvation's story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole.
Till o'er the ransomed nations
The Lamb for sinners slain;
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

SEND IN YOUR REQUESTS

... CANTEEN STORIES ...

WINNING HIGH FAVOR

THE usual gentlemanly courtesy of the men of the Canadian Active Service Force is making them welcome guests in hundreds of homes in Britain. As in the last war, they are winning high favor for themselves. The "Canada" badge on their sleeves seems to be an "open, sesame" wherever they go.

I happen to know a spinster-lady, whose age would entitle her to an old age pension, who, owing to an air-raid alarm, had to spend two hours or more in the company of some Canadians, utter strangers to her, but "the nicest fellows I've ever met; the time went over so quickly," was what she said.

I know of another home—run by two spinster-ladies who will never see sixty again, and it's the delight of their lives—"tickled pink" they are—when the door-bell rings and they discover two or three Canadian troopers on the door-step asking, "Please is it all right for us to have a bath?" The house is, perhaps, more popular as a bathing place because a topping meal is provided before the bathers leave.

GAINING IN POPULARITY

The "West Central," Southampton Row, continues to gain in popularity as a happy "on leave" centre. An Englishman whose education has been neglected might be insulted if he were told he was a "Jolly, happy guy," but the Superintendent, Brigadier Barclay, fortunately understands the Canadian language. He and Mrs. Barclay are at full stretch to make the hotel thoroughly Canadian.

Tables are spread in Canadian fashion, the menu contains Canadian dishes, Canadian newspapers and magazines bestrew the reading-room tables. As one trooper said: "You couldn't get better service on Yonge Street itself." The only room in the house which is not willingly patronized is the air-raid shelter in the basement.

JOURNALISTIC TRIBUTE

The popular London Journal, "Canada Weekly," recently devoted space to an article entitled "The Salvation Army with the C.A.S.F." There is a paragraph concerning Red Shield developments in Iceland.—"I."